FREE
SPEECH

CENSORSHiP!
MAKES MEN
SPEAK
LOUDER!!!

100%

the the only thing in life that you can trust 100% is MATH.

SITUATION
+ BEHAVIOR

= PRINCIPLE

∞ *—always*

this book is dedicated to YOU...
...because you fucking need it.

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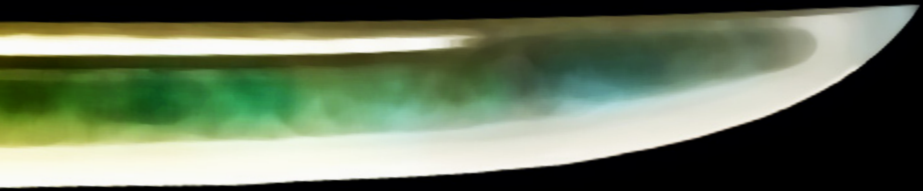


POISONING BELIEF

HOW DESIRE BECOMES SHAME

There's a race of men who don't fit in,
A race that can't stand still.
So they break the hearts of kith and kin,
And roam the world at will.
—Human

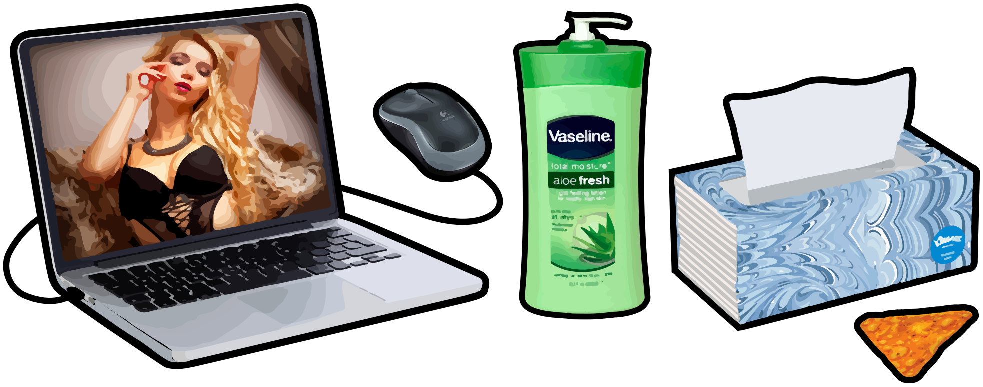
" Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it."—Math

"For every action, there is an equal and opposite reaction."—Math

"The most evil thing a parent can do to a child is scold them for being bad, but never show them how to be good."—Math

"The only thing in life that you can trust 100% is MATH."—Math

the journey of a million porn videos begins with one bad parent.



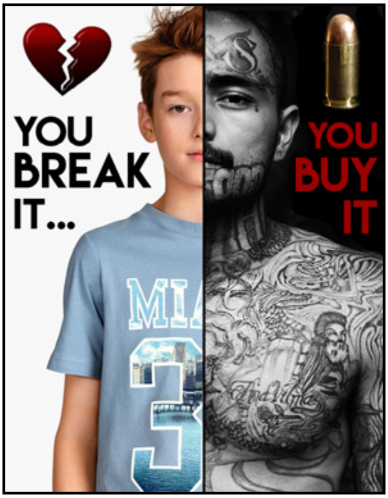
i was raised on a vast diet of pornography.....

scratch that. i was raised *by pornography*. if taking the Red Pill represents breaking free of the electronic prison that society created for our beliefs, i took the gold-colored Arco Gas Station sexual enhancement tiger energy pill. because i am a reflection of my parents.

MONKEY SEE, MONKEY DO

when you see me, *you see my parents.*

the garbage human beings who created me—their garbage son—are the same garbage architects who created this garbage society today.



yes, we have electronic cars, modern dentistry, and smart phone apps. but we also have Stephen Paddock (the deadliest mass shooter in U.S. history), record numbers of depressed people on prescription opiates, a dangerously brazen media that can't decide whether it wants to stoke gender or racial wars, and *me*.... better known as Generation Fuckup. Generation Anxiety. Generation Failure. Generation Nobody. Generation Nowhere. Generation Look-At-Me-Daddy-I'm-On-A-Youtube-Video.

their lack of discipline is my lack of self-control.

their lack of direction is my lack of leadership.

their lack of concern is my lack of empathy.

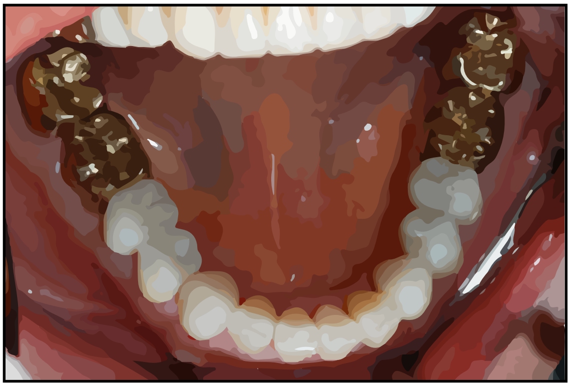
their lack of focus is my lack of skill.

their lack of spine is my lack of commitment to my own beliefs.

..when i promise myself for the thousandth time to never eat at Wienerschnitzel, ever again—but do it anyway—you get to see their handiwork up close. i am the result of their frankenstein experiment gone wrong. even my lack of capitalization is a silent *fuck you* to their abnormal, legalistic culture and useless traditions that shipwrecked me on this Island of Shame..... and *now you want me to be practical and punctuate my sentences correctly???*

will proper grammar syntax unfuck my lifetime of bad decisions? will the MLA Style Guide fix my chronic masturbation habit? will knowing the difference between *your* and *you're* make the world like me better?

the correct answer is *fuck you* and *not quite*.



Halloween. sometime in the 80s...i had a pillowcase full candy. just me and those large Reese's Peanut Butter Cups. Skittles. mini Baby Ruth bars. Hershey's Kisses. all of us together on a first date.... no safe words. no toothbrush.

i have the requisite cavities now, as an adult, to prove it—*how the fuck would i know about proper dental hygiene at age 7.* i wouldn't. but somehow, somewhere along the way, i got handed a dentist bill for my parent's neglect. $200 for something called "laser irrigation". you want to know what my consolation prize is? i finally got those mercury fillings replaced. now half my molars look like they're starring in a rap video.

my parents got a Baby Boomer designation and a retirement plan.

i got a ritualistic *"they did the best they could"* societal shrugging of the shoulders speech and a weed habit.

they got a law degree and a steady paycheck.

i got holes punched through my walls and chronic loneliness.

they got *Family Ties* laugh tracks and Buddhist chanting.

i got masturbation marathons and countless first date rejections.

..and yet this poker-faced society *still* has the self-righteous nerve to pretend that it doesn't understand why mass shooters like James Holmes and Adam Lanza are only now just returning the favor. payback used to be a stupid promise on the back of VW bumpersticker. now it's machine gun fire from a Mandalay Bay hotel window while oblivious citizens of the American Reich scatter like startled cockroaches.

these conclusions are inevitable. just like physics. just like gravity. just like any governing Principle directing the traffic of human life. people need pain and pleasure to direct them towards *Happiness*™; they need a pleasurable incentive *to move towards it, and* they need a painful reminder *to stop aimlessly wandering away from it*.

my parents chose bribery instead.

...so instead me being **directed towards** a pleasurable life or **steered away from** a quick demise, i got the third option. i got whatever the fuck my irresponsible mom could afford to waste her money on. spoiled and rotten go hand in hand just like cause and effect. this broken, leaky culture is the stimulus. i am the inevitable reaction spilling all over it.

if i wasn't athletic, i'd probably look like a donut with the shitty eating habits i developed from 4th grade on. the last chili cheese dog i ate didn't punch my stomach hard enough—a trip to the toilet, a little nauseous rumbling from my haunted bowels, some Angry Birds on the phone in between. done. i ate another one the week after that promise...

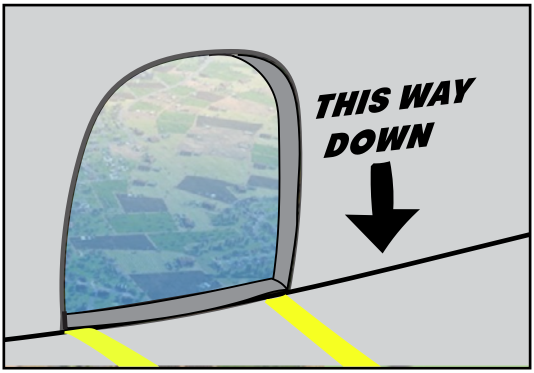
self-control.... *fuck me........*who am i kidding here?

when you see my anger and resentment at being unable to figure out how to find a girl to love, you see my parent's passive, directionless, *useless* approach to life.

when you see my busted adult knee, you can do the math; somewhere back in childhood, my parents failed to teach me about natural limitation. i had no clue how fragile the human body really was. i had no understanding of its limits. i didn't even realize you only got one chance to fuck it up. you don't get backup joints or spare tendons. if you rip something important, you're going to walk funny for the rest of your life.

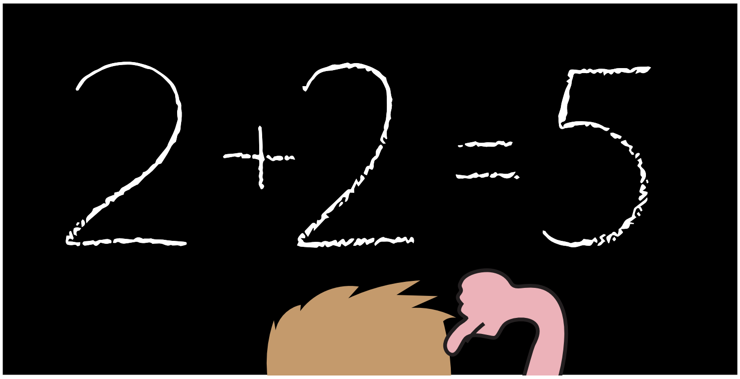
i was never taught the difference between smoothly executed, controlled motion and violent over-exertion, just like i was never taught the difference between *cooperative fulfilling activities* like hiking and woodworking ...and *competitive athletic misery* that slowly pulverized my joints until the inevitable snap of the ACL or the LCL or the MCL or whatever CL ripped for the nth time, fighting my way to the basket.... to throw a rubber ball through a metal ring. for some score that never made me happy because i couldn't fuck it or talk to it or love it.

winning didn't make up for losing—this was something i was forced to find out the hard way. even a winning score couldn't overcome the constant gravitational pull of a choker's anxious doubts; would i accidentally bounce the ball off my foot and have it roll out of bounds in front of hundreds of people stuffed into a packed high school gymnasium? would i shoot an airball and hear everyone chant in unison? would somebody steal the ball from me because i didn't practice enough on my weak side? ....and these are the thoughts coming from a guy who won most of his games.



when you see the nagging terror of competitive pressure weaken my knees and flood my palms with nightmare-slippery game sweat, you're witnessing my Mom's guidance-free parenting; there's the sky. there's the door. there's the handle... parachutes are for crybabies. just flap your arms. i'm sure that'll work.

i'm sure annual visitation rights from someone called 'Dad' and my horny teenage babysitter are good enough to get me through the next 20 years. i'm sure my marriage to failure will make up for their divorce from accountability....



this is math. this is why math matters. if you want to balance life's equations, you have to account for all the variables—*you can't*. stop trying. it's impossible to see every angle. it's stupid to study every situation. curve balls come in too many shapes and sizes to foresee their approach.

i know you think you can beat the odds—*we all do.* that's why Las Vegas exists. that's why scratch off tickets exist. that's why carnival games exist. society teaches us to become slaves to our emotions. it tells us to disregard the odds, ignore the math and instead focus on what *your heart* is saying. that's why success is characterized as a 'dream'. that's why all those distant stars in the sky are used as metaphors for achievement that we're all supposed to reach for. society's competitive custodians capitalize on such unskilled people who daydream about defying the math. defying the immutable Principle for the comfort of unaccountable feeling.

but we'll never stop trying to do the impossible until we've had a proper education from the inevitable. we will live and die by situation and circumstance until somebody comes along and teaches us the significance of limitation—the hallmark of Principle.

my parents, on the other hand, were about as principled as a dog left alone with a ham sandwich. *my mom's neglect* is now ***MY NEGLECT***... her instability is now *my sloppiness*, *my carelessness*, *my lack of restriction*; i couldn't even get over bronchitis in 7th grade because my mom didn't have the fucking discipline to make me sit down. to make me STOP my fucking activity. to steer me AWAY FROM DANGER. nope. no such luck.

i wish *somebody* had taught me the danger of over-exerting myself like a fucking madman every time i played basketball. nobody did. nobody had a fucking clue what i was up to when i left the house. and my mom wasn't adult enough to find out.

whatever tantrums i've thrown on the floors of various department stores because i didn't get the *Back-to-School* stonewash jeans i wanted, *my parents have allowed*.

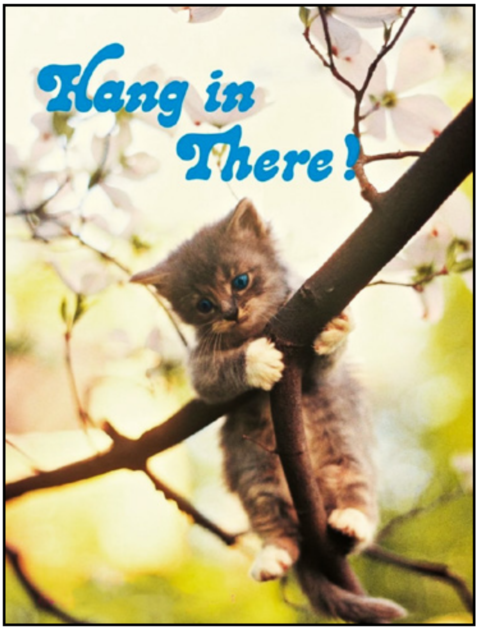
whatever disgusting skanks and humiliating memories of fat chicks i've banged over the years, my parents have directed me towards with their neglectful silence about relationship matters. i had no business anywhere near the dating game.

Disney movies, self-help gurus, and even ex-president Obama have all told us the same lie: "you can become ***ANYTHING*** you want!"

.....*really??!* then why the fuck didn't i become what i dreamed about?

why couldn't i become a guy with a hot girlfriend and some high paying job designing sky scrapers? why the fuck did i drop out of a prestigious college instead? maybe because *i had no fucking clue how to do anything or accomplish anything or prepare for anything.* maybe it's because i had zero guidance growing up... actually, strike that. i was taught one thing: *don't get bad grades*.

i got better advice from the posters at the dentist office i frequented....


Hang in There!

thanks for the tip.

i think i know why i never became what i dreamed about, why i never got the life i envied... maybe... just like i didn't choose to be born, maybe i didn't choose my destiny. maybe somebody else chose it for me.

i didn't know how to make a fucking decision to save my life. *finding direction*, as i later found out, was a skill i'd have to learn the hard way. *on my own*.

fuck my useless parents.

....i never realized that my social conditioning would decide my future. everything i've ever said or done was already decided by what i learned from the people around me. my incubator. the social expectations that shaped my incompetent parents essentially shaped me as well. they put me in front of these electronic labias just like years ago when they put me in front of a TV set for hours while i waited for my mom to get home from work. hours of waiting became hours of wondering. latchkey kid grows up to become latchkey daydreamer. but instead of waiting for my mom, i just sat around waiting for my life to arrive.

that was just the start. multiply that by decades. are you getting the picture? is the math too hard to figure out?...

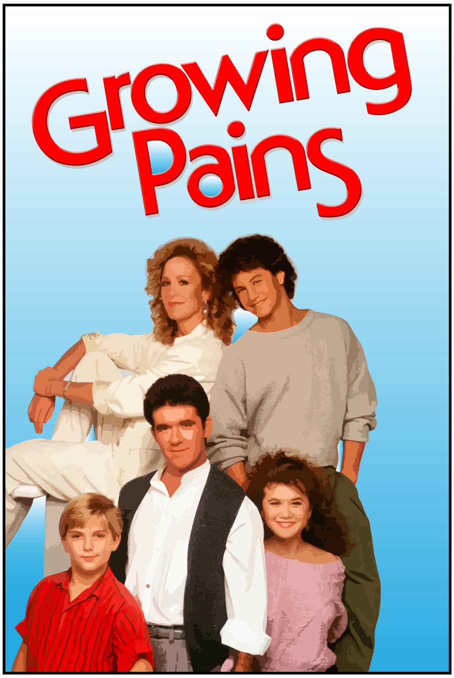
i had absolutely no say in the matter. even speaking—as i've found out the hard way—requires training. you only say the words you're ***TRAINED*** to say.

nature could only tell me *what i wanted*. great. my dick is hard. i must be horny. the math adds up. send out the bat signal... but nature couldn't tell me how to get it. *where the fuck was nurture?*

desire is built into all of us from birth. but it's nurture's responsibility to teach us how to get what our nature demands of us. *"Give a man a fish, and you feed him for a day. Teach a man to fish, and you feed him for a lifetime."*

parents are there for a reason, and it's not just to lay on a bed for hours each night watching *Growing Pains* and *The Cosby Show* so they can dream about parenting just like i can dream about living. it's their duty, their obligation to teach us how to fish. what's the point of even having a Mother or Father if they can't give us the necessary assurance and guidance required to function in society?

how we fish determines what we catch. how we act on our desires determines who we become. sounds like a pretty



fucking important obligation that should never be left up to chance... *so why was it?*

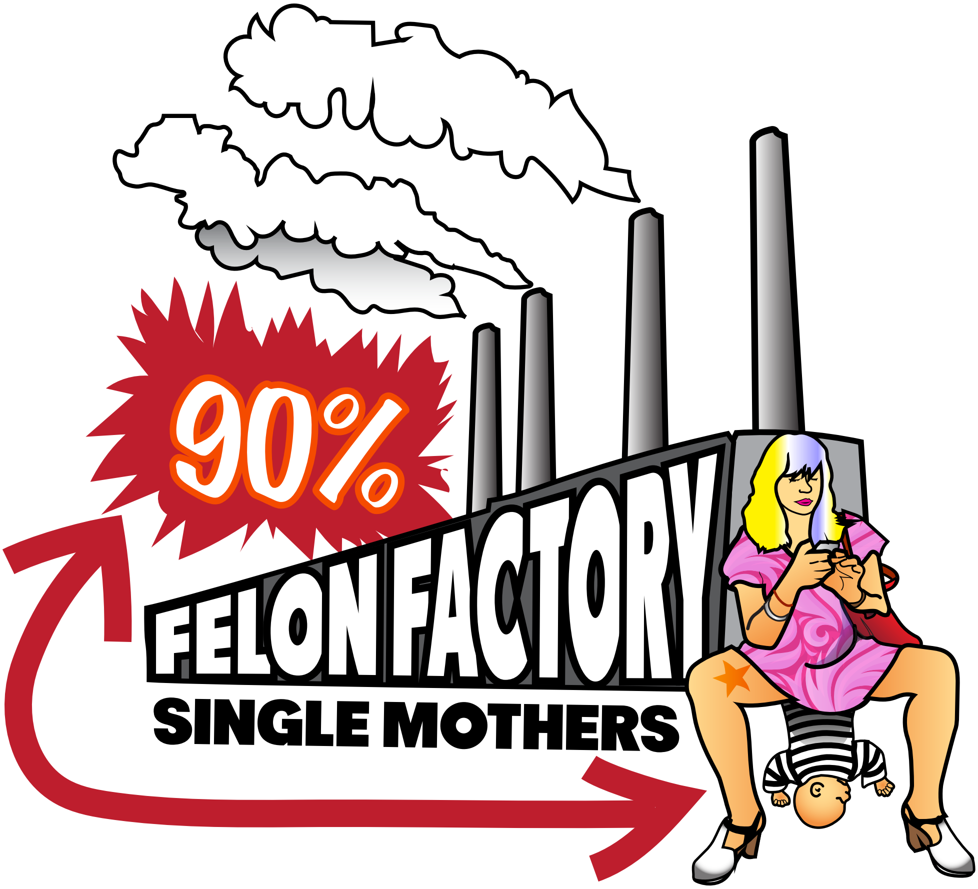
why was i left to my own devices for so long? why was i tasked with knowing what i couldn't have possibly known as an child? why was i raised with little restriction and even fewer guidelines if i was expected to grow up to become a responsible citizen? why was i even fucking born if i was left in charge of raising myself?

being handed the autonomy to run my own life sounded like a fun proposition until i realized that a heavy obligation could crush an unprepared child. but my mom had no problems laying her adult burdens on my 5-year-old shoulders. i got to navigate her divorce *by myself.* i got to navigate molestation *by myself.* i got to navigate long unstructured summer months *by my myself.* i got to navigate homework *by my myself.* i got to navigate college choices *by my myself.*.

and to top it all off, i got to shoulder all the heartbreaking, body-taxing, conscience-bending consequences.... *by myself.*

does a child even understand what a panic attack is at 8 or 9 years old? i remember watching TV one time and the walls just started vibrating back and forth like they were growing thicker and taller to the beat of my own pulse. i ran for my mom's closet and hid inside. watching the walls pulse. waiting for my her to get back from work. welcome to my latchkey existence.

i now realize that how we behave as an adults depends completely upon who trains us as children. as the old saying goes: “like Father, like Son”. or in the case of our generation, “like Single Mother, like Felon”.



SINGLE MOTHERS

the criminal has something in common with a spoiled child—they both suffer from *entitlement.* the personal sacrifices stolen by a thief are the same Welfare checks cashed in by a Single Mother who has never taught her children how to sacrifice themselves to earn money for food or why sacrifice even matters. why would she? what's the incentive to change when she's already receiving monetary benefits from this self-serving attitude? there's no reason to sacrifice when a female-centric government is busy coddling her feelings and rewarding her for having kids she can't fucking care for. "you left this child unattended *once again?* you left this child to the wolves? have another $200 fucking dollars of someone else's sacrifice! that'll teach you a lesson!" why would Single Mothers ever behave any differently when the government underwrites their shitty parenting habits.

through war, divorce, abuse, or most common of all—shooting themselves in the foot, women have ended up on their own. without a physical man to take care of them, they've changed their focus from absent husband to cucked step-father named Uncle Sam. and women have engineered their new ~~hostage situation~~

relationship so that the Government can never leave their side—*ah romance!* by playing the victim, Single Mothers don't have to play lotto anymore. Uncle Sam pays every single fucking time. no questions asked. but to keep that scam going requires women to also enact a steady social and legal campaign of publicly shaming male sexuality. that way they privately corrupt their children into believing their miserable lives is all their fault while reaping the public benefits of Professional Victimhood. i used to think i was just born defective, as i'm sure many guys in my generation still believe. i never even suspected that my Mother could be at fault. she always complained about what *i did*. it never occurred to me that she was in charge of my life. blame has never gone any other direction, even as i write this today.

the criminal underworld relies on the threat of violence to enforce their agenda, Single Mothers took it a step further by making entitlement a political platform called “equality”. now you get to choose between legal intimidation or social ostracization for the crime of introducing women to accountability; it's never a woman's fault. she should get whatever you sacrificed of your life to earn, and if you don't give it to her, YOU AUTOMATICALLY HATE ALL WOMEN. *"misogynyyyyyy!!!!!"*

YOU CAN'T RUN FROM
VIRGINITY

...and again, no questions asked. or to be precise, *no questions allowed.*

long story short, i'm the product of a single mother and still have scars to prove it. many of us do. many of us are still suffering the effects today.

ever get a lesson on sex, relationships, socializing, talking, or growing up from a Single Mother? me neither. all of these confusing responsibilities fell on my untrained, unprepared shoulders.

as a result, i've spent countless hours a day with boxers around ankles, lotion on the left side of the monitor, Kleenex on the right side by the mouse pad. *this was normal*. this life of secret shame defined my existence for the majority of my years on earth.

sex is the only gender-specific necessity that defines males. it’s the central hub of our lives. and when nobody teaches us what's required to get it, the rest of our lives becomes a monument to deprivation as the search for pussy slowly eats away at our desire to live.

look but don't touch!

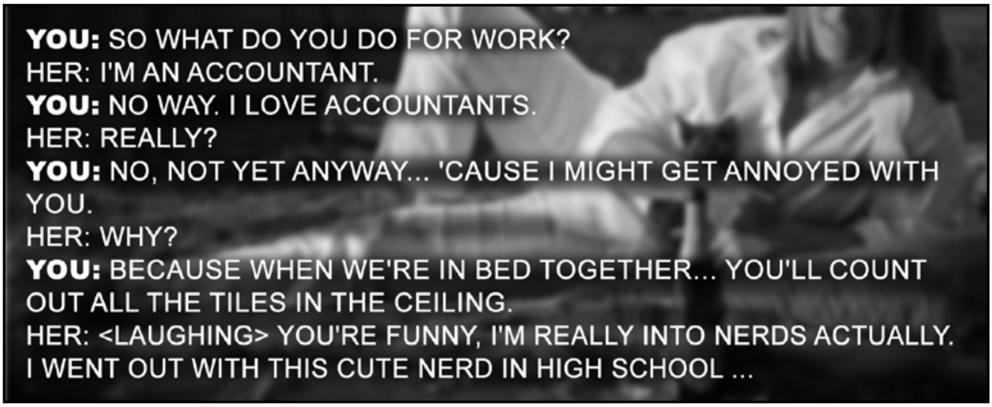
more and more men are recognizing the importance of sex to their existence as the electronic Wild West known as *the internet*, bases its economy off of what was once considered a subject too taboo to even broach in polite (read: *female*) conversation.

all that's changed. now, porn rivals baseball in popularity among men, masturbation (aka *fapping*) is a running social joke, sexual dysfunctions are celebrated, and sex robots are just over the entrepreneurial horizon. Japan, once considered *that weird, sexually edgy country with the tentacle porn,* now represents the Final Boss Level in the self-love Olympics.

sex has come full circle in our consciousness. but our understanding of how to get it is still at Peter Griffin level; guys are still naive enough to believe that the No-Fap Challenge is going to either a) cure their sexual urges or b) purify their thoughts... do i laugh or cry? is it comical or depressing to foresee failure before it happens? and the flood of shame and porn bingeing that always follows afterwards... they are really no different than girls with eating disorders trying to starve themselves of food, only to crack weeks later when the pull of necessity once again becomes too great to resist. that's why they end up double-fisting Oreos. the unsustainable deprivation ironically leads to over-indulgence.

or they'll go the opposite direction and *embrace their slavery* to digital vaginas, spending every waking hour thinking about their next porn fix, their next anthropomorphized furry porn video, their next Fleshlight session, without stopping to consider how their obsession only takes them deeper down the dark hole they've been digging since childhood.

and they still participate in underground cults like The Seduction Community (Pick-Up Artists) where men develop rehearsed routines, attempting to seduce women. this rat's nest it filled with con artists looking to make a quick buck off of naive virgins and social misfits with absurd promises like "STEAL ANYONE'S GIRLFRIEND !!!!" or the 3 seconds to attraction routine:



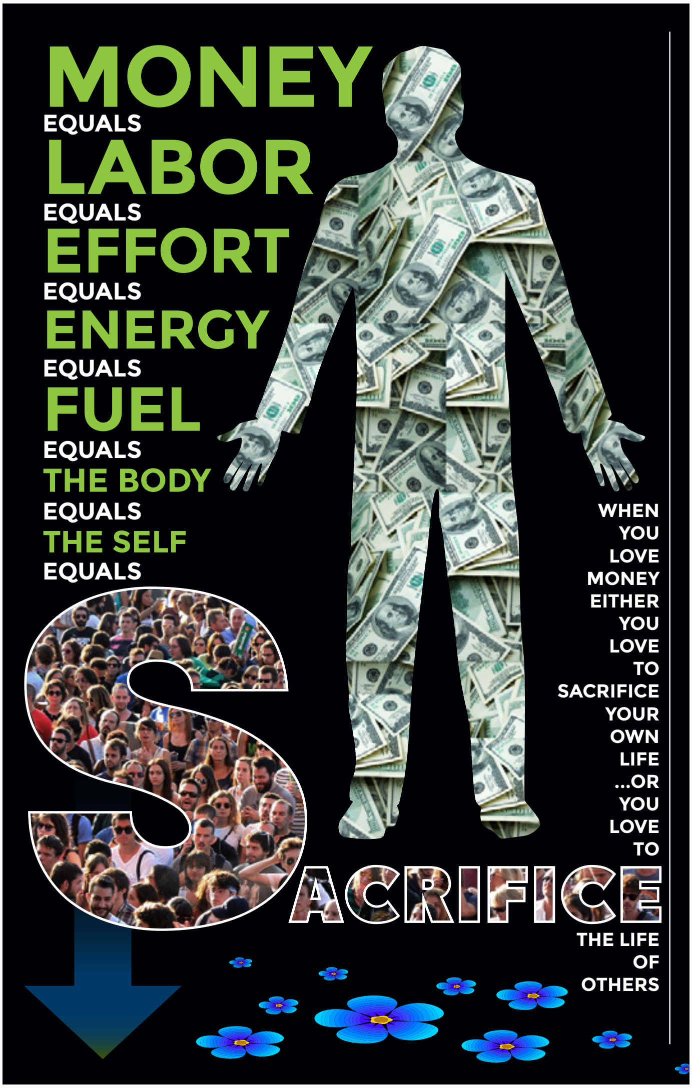
YOU: SO WHAT DO YOU DO FOR WORK?
HER: I'M AN ACCOUNTANT.
YOU: NO WAY. I LOVE ACCOUNTANTS.
HER: REALLY?
YOU: NO, NOT YET ANYWAY... 'CAUSE I MIGHT GET ANNOYED WITH YOU.
HER: WHY?
YOU: BECAUSE WHEN WE'RE IN BED TOGETHER... YOU'LL COUNT OUT ALL THE TILES IN THE CEILING.
HER: <LAUGHING> YOU'RE FUNNY, I'M REALLY INTO NERDS ACTUALLY. I WENT OUT WITH THIS CUTE NERD IN HIGH SCHOOL ...

..and then there its polar opposite—the MGTOW movement (Men Going Their Own Way) where men abandon women entirely to focus on their receding hairlines and Star Wars memorabilia... who the fuck is their target audience? i can't imagine young guys fighting to join this overblown Sour Grapes ad. okay, you suck with women and you want to commiserate with other guys who've also been through the ringer. but even back in my days of desperation, you could never sell me on the idea of just trying to somehow ignore the most delicious legs and asses on earth, strolling across my eyes day in and day out. i'm just supposed to ignore a gorgeous face, and pretend i'm giving the very thing responsible for making me miserable ***if DON'T have it?*** you might as well ask me to stop breathing while we're at it..

...enter, *me*... in the midst of all this nonsense...boxer shorts at half mast, guilt at full steam ahead with neuroticism at peak levels. i am Generation Moneyshot. Generation Creampie. Generation Anal Gape. Generation Chaturbate. these *Barely Legal Teens*™ are my streets. those *Black on Blondes*™ are my people. *Bang Bus*™ is my Uber driver. *xHamster*™ is my cultural identity. *4chan*™ is my conscience.

we've grown accustomed to having electronic tits on demand *for years*. if there's a price to pay for getting to sample from the menu of non-stop vagina rushing at us on our screens or in our high school and college classrooms or at our places of work, then so be it. we'll custom make our own anal gape shackles with matching gold penis rings, until we finally realize that the terabytes of bondage videos stored on our computers is really just the social smoke alarm warning of bondage in the mind. the emasculation we experience from a ball-busting cunt in our company's HR department during the day is the exact shape of the cuckold fantasies we fall victim to at night. the offensive social habits we cultivate at home are the same desperation tranny porn videos we settle for in private. the sexual starvation we experience day after day, window shopping at the *Look But Don't Touch Buffet* of our local high school future stripper training grounds, tastes exactly like the violent throat-fucking video Big Macs we gulp down before enjoying our workplace harassment seminars and our mandatory college campus sexual assault lectures.

women know we want them. but they want to control the terms of access. they not only want to determine how much we're allowed to have, but how much we have to pay to get it. so much for equality. fair doesn't even begin to define sexual relationships today. it's self-sacrifice (read: *money*) ***first***. "maybe!"—a distant second.


MONEY
EQUALS
LABOR
EQUALS
EFFORT
EQUALS
ENERGY
EQUALS
FUEL
EQUALS
THE BODY
EQUALS
THE SELF
EQUALS
SACRIFICE
WHEN YOU LOVE MONEY EITHER YOU LOVE TO SACRIFICE YOUR OWN LIFE ...OR YOU LOVE TO SACRIFICE THE LIFE OF OTHERS

and the irony is ALL guys are painted as the Charles Manson ringleaders of the sexual crimes that are perpetrated against women—*by a society* ***RUN BY WOMEN! ...*** *think about that*— women are afraid of a society that *they control.*. but that's exactly why it's so terrible.

...i know what you're thinking: "but MEN are in charge of everything.... *right?"* it can't be the fault of women because men dominate the boardrooms. we make all the big decisions, we bring in all money. we run the government. so we must make all the rules....

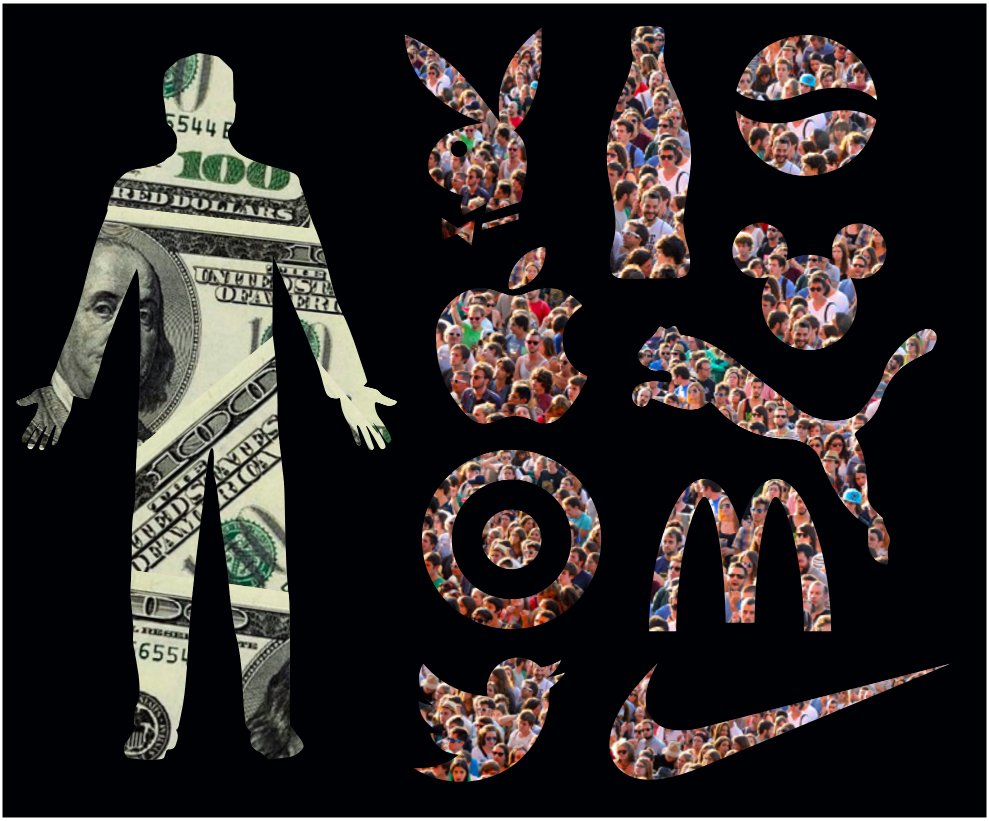
but do we *really?* if men run the show, then why are we so afraid to criticize women? we already know you can make a fat, dumpy, balding, stupid, lazy *male* the centerpiece of any TV sitcom without anyone saying a peep.... but if could we do that *with a woman?* could we make that same character a female? sure. if you don't mind get protested at your place of employment. or losing your job. or get into fights with strangers. or getting death threats in the mail. or getting sued by Feminist groups. or risking your reputation in the community where you need to earn money to live.

but don't men still make up the majority of the CEOs in America? how can they be victims of women if they have all the power and rake in all the money? let's examine that claim. even today, women earn more than their male peers according to research from leading Feminist Hanna Rosin. couple that to the fact that women have emasculated their male children to the point where they've been shamed, both at home and by society, into handing over control of all their finances to their wives and girlfriends. in other words, *women* get to determine how the money is spent. *for both genders. now* you begin to understand *who owns whom.*

before 1974, women couldn't even legally open a credit card by themselves. legislators deemed women too irresponsible with money to be trusted. fast forward to today. it's completely

EQUALITY= MAKING THE
2+2=5
DUMBEST
LAZIEST
WEAKEST
CRAZIEST
“PERSON”
THE STANDARD
FOR EVERYONE
FUCKETH THAT

upside down. women are now granted the authority to spend the fruit of male sacrifices—*sometimes literally*; according to the "***over 90% of workplace fatalities are male"*** statistic, women aren't just spending paper. they are spending ***MALE BLOOD. YOUR BLOOD.***



normally, the amount of time, effort, education, frustration, injury, and sanity you expend at work should be proportional to the quality of life you're rewarded with at home. but because women are now in charge of directing how your sacrifices get spent, your quality of life takes a nosedive.

whoever spends it, ***owns it***; if women are spending *you*, then i've got bad news for you: ***they own you.*** back in the 1800s, we used to refer to this as 'slavery.' today, we've rebranded it as *'equality.'*

ever watch the TV show Survivor? a bunch of people are placed on an island with only the bare essentials, to find out who's the most resourceful. eventually Feminism gave them the idea that women are just as capable as men when it comes to the ultimate test of survival: raising a civilization from ***NOTHING!*** this would truly test the limits of both gender's capacities... so how did the women do? those of us with common sense already suspected the truth.

the same thing happened in 3 different countries. they battled the sexes to see who would come out on top. but was the answer ever in doubt? the men always succeeded. *every time*.

but what's even more revealing; *the women would've died without help;* they got lost, they couldn't find a source of water, they couldn't hunt for food, they fought each other, they worried about suntanning instead of building shelters, and they cried tears of self-pity instead of accepting their circumstances and working to improve them. yes, the society designed *by women, for women*, ***CAUSES DEATH!***

is it any wonder that women are afraid of their own creations? is it any wonder that Single Mothers raise children who end up terrorizing society? is it any wonder that women are scared to walk through the streets at night that ***they control?*** is it any wonder that women complain about the governance of males that they were responsible for nurturing? ...sure some will point to Barack Obama as the exception to the rule. he was the product of a Single Mother and became *President of the United States*. how bad could Single Mothers be if one of their creations rose all the way to the top of society?

before
after
Shalom
Shapiro

how about bad enough to start a Civil War. how about bad enough to mislead and cause men of this generation to commit suicide and shoot up schools. and do both in record numbers. how about bad enough to raise a killer like Stephen Paddock—a man responsible for the single deadliest mass shooting in U.S. history. how about bad enough that as i type this, a woman was stabbed today by an Obama-loving follower who hated the fact that she supported Ben Shapiro's *right to speak*. yes, you read that correctly. today—under the guidance the Single Mother Generation—somebody thought it was a good idea to stab another human being, all because they were offended by ***WORDS***.

this is why Single Mothers have been deadlier to America than suicide and obesity combined. very few in our society even realize they're a problem. who would suspect that a gender so necessary to our happiness could be so dangerous to our lives. couple that to the fact that Mothers condition their children to not only look the other way, but to *blame themselves instead*. i know i did.

if i was lazy, *it was my fault*. if i didn't know how to get a job—*my fault*. if couldn't balance my checkbook—*my fault*. if i didn't know what i wanted to become when i grew up—*my fault*. if i didn't care about people—*my fault*. if i didn't know how to meet girls—again, *my fault*. *it was all my fault*. according to my Mother and the many males currently suffering under the guidance of Single Mothers, the blame always belongs to men. we're bigger and stronger. just like we're automatically expected to lift every heavy box of copy paper for women at work, we're also expected to shoulder their blame at home. because we're bigger and stronger...

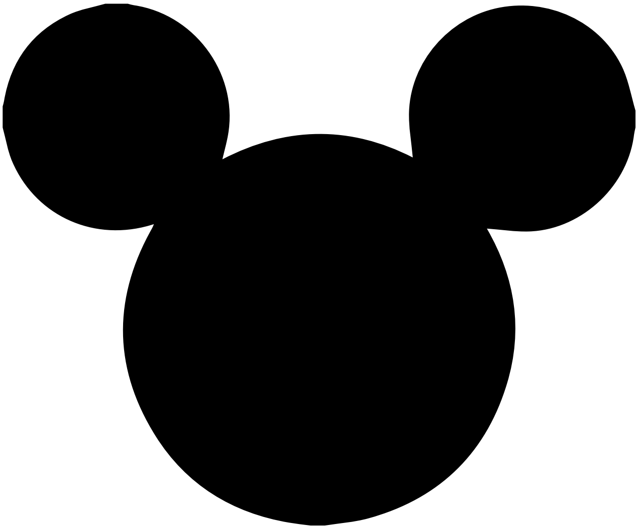
...and yet, somehow, we're supposed to ignore how often women depend on us to bear their responsibilities, and pretend that women are our equals.

that's why many guys are sensitive to criticism of their mothers. from birth they've been conditioned to believe that women can do no wrong, that women have always pulled their own weight, that women are always victims of oppressive men. that's why "***NEVER*** hit a ***WOMAN!***" is still a childhood mantra. there's absolutely no thought of female accountability behind it. no thought of what she's done to deserve it. only the knee-jerk outrage that somebody would dare to hurt such a fragile, innocent gender—again, the same gender that's supposedly equal to men. how can there ever be a reason to strike a man if we're equal to women? and how can we be equal if we're always making excuses to raise the standard of morality when we deal with women but lower it when dealing with men? why do we hold men accountable for their behavior but apply a blanket of moral protection against anyone who dares to hold women accountable to theirs?

if a man attacks you, punch him back. "do unto others...." treat him like he treats you. simple justice.

but when it comes to women, we give them Affirmative Action Justice; if a woman attacks you, let it go. absorb the punishment. you deserve it. always treat her better than yourself. disregard The Golden Rule. disregard your concept of fairness. disregard the principle of equality. you must never strike her gender because she has default immunity from all blame due to her size. size now determines right and wrong. if she's *smaller*, she's always in the right. if you're bigger, you're always in the wrong. even if she is attacking you. because female life must be protected at all costs. even when it present a danger to your life.

and by '*at all costs,*' they really mean *male sacrifice—men are always expected to pay the price*. they are expected to get the check after a date. they are expected to do all the physically demanding tasks. they are expected to do all the tedious, low-paying, shitty jobs that women refuse. they are expected to perform all the dangerous services that society relies on to function. that's why men die in record numbers performing their obligations. over 90% of workplace fatalities are males. but that's exactly what's expected from a generation conditioned from birth to believe that their lives matter less than women's lives.



Disney infects vulnerable kids with this same message every time they make another movie about a female heroine outwitting, out-performing, and flat out humiliating yet another male character.

Jay Z may rap about *having 99 problems but a bitch ain't one!* yet he's the same bitch getting slapped around in an elevator by a woman, reminding all the other the noble cucks that they're supposed to sit there and *"take it like a man."*

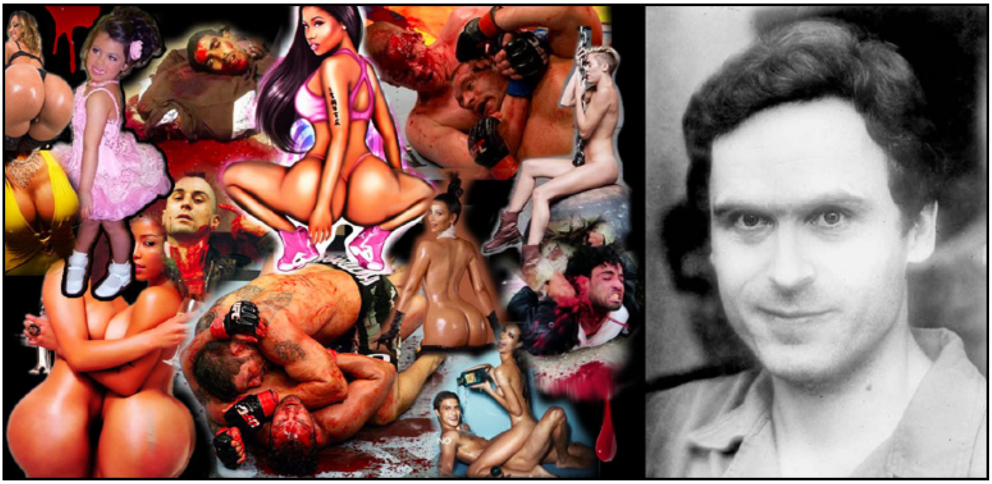
Joseph Biden lectures us about women deserving special legal protections under the law because of their innate moral superiority.

colleges wag their fingers us to impress us with how ethically sensitive women's feelings are to words. as a result, males are expected to police their own views to make sure their ideas fall within their assigned politically correct boundaries so they don't offend women.

Seth Rogen and a slew of contemporary comics trick us into believing that the quirky, deferential, emasculated male always gets the girl in the end.

even Donald Trump, the leader of the free world, pretends that it's perfectly normal for women to be in charge of men. whether he's touting their leadership acumen regarding his own business empire or expanding this dangerous narrative to include running the country, Trump demonstrates that even the most powerful man in the world isn't immune to the emasculating effects of the Single Mother culture he was raised under. even the most powerful man in the world is frightened of telling women the truth. every time he proverbially pats a woman on the back for a job well done, he's really letting men around the world know that *women run his country*, not him.

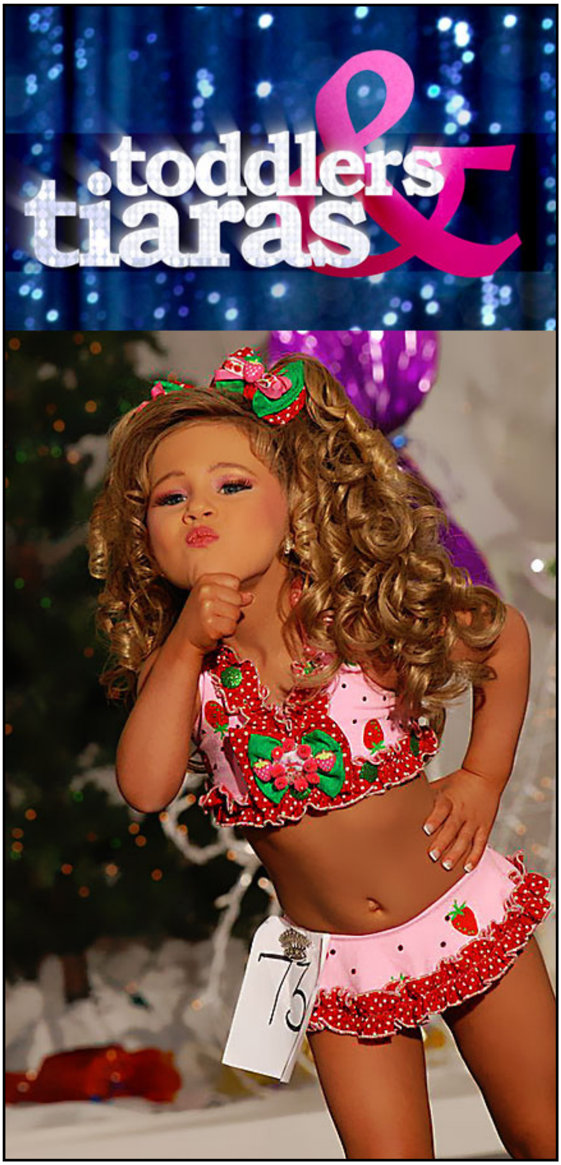
everywhere we turn—whether it's friends, the mainstream media, movies, TV, commercials, talk shows, podcasts, Twitter, Facebook, or Google—we're admonished to submit to female governance from a female-centric society that claims men are oppressing women. no questions asked. the same society that creates, raises, vilifies, and then condemns men as monsters is the same Single Mother factory that designs and manufactures their nightmares. the thought of female accountability never even enters the picture.



the non-stop whining for the new toy called 'equality' is never coupled to the price of responsibility, nor does Feminism require women to serve those under their care. as long as equal numbers of women are granted leadership positions, that's all that matters because women governance—the authority to control the lives of others—as a human right rather than a heavy burden. they think leadership is matter of taking turns like playing a game of tag. they have absolutely no fucking concept of what it takes to shape a leader because in their legally-protected academic bubble, "manager" is no different than *artist* or *blogger*. if they don't have to be accountable serving a soy mocha frappuccino at Starbucks, then why would they have to be accountable serving an entire company, or even a nation? what's the difference if their teflon-coated accountability shield can successfully prevent all accusations of blame from ever sticking to their gender? this is why you'll never see women fighting to enter Selective Military Service, even though

it's already mandatory for all males. it's also why you'll never hear Feminists talk about all the men who sacrificed their own lives to protect their families because as that self-serving cunt Hillary Clinton reminds us: "*women* have always been the *primary victims of war*."

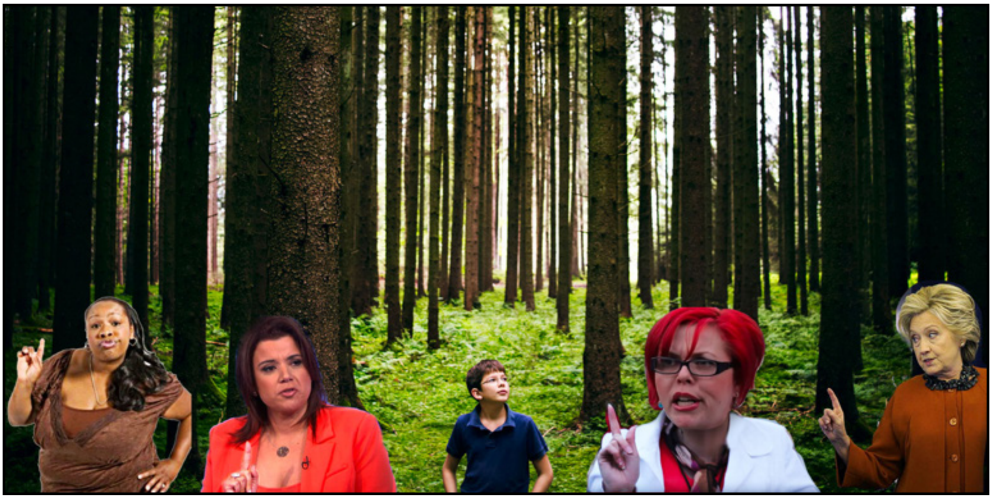
all those piles of sawed off limbs from the Civil War don't count. men facing certain death, charging Nazi machine gun nests in World War II doesn't fucking matter. as Hillary Clinton demonstrates, feelings always come before facts in the female world, which is why the Wage Gap for women really represents an Entitlement Gap for men; women only complain about the privileges they lack, not the responsibilities they've neglected. men are still expected to bear the default blame *for both gender*s because the tradition of holding leaders responsible was the one aspect of the mythical beast known as 'The Patriarchy' that even Feminists were too scared to incorporate into their female-centric *The Sky Is Falling!* philosophy.



this is why it's easy for women to constantly wail about “sexual assault on campus!!!” and “sex trafficking!!!” and condemn pornography for exploiting women while ignoring their own culpability in pushing rape fantasy novels like *50 Shades of Grey* to the top of the Bestseller List. not to mention the fact that soliciting male attention with tight, revealing clothing is a national pastime for women. but because nobody is willing to criticize their hypocrisy in public or hold them accountable at home, women have no incentive to change their behavior. as far they're concerned, if a mother wants to teach her to daughter how to market her appearance on popular shows like *Keeping Up With The Kardashians,* she's just *leaning in.* by hanging her tits out like a Mexican chandelier, according to feminist theory, she's just asserting her female prowess in the face of male oppression—*"you go girl!"*

this is exactly how dystopian shows like *Toddlers & Tiaras* are able to fly under everyone's radar. the insane lengths that Single Mothers will go to exploit their own children doesn't seem abnormal to a culture that's been molded (read: *emasculated*) to successfully insulate women from reality.

who is the General in charge of leading all the troops in this systematic assault against women? did the egg of male libido cum first? or did the chicken sprinkling glitter across her ass cheeks ignite the angry boners pointing in her direction? are men just closet Neanderthals cursed by their own violent sexual urges sex, or do provocatively dressed skanks have any hand in orchestrating the sexual tension that defines most men's lives today? traveling through the Sequoia forest of moral finger-wagging, one would be hard pressed to find any woman who understood concept of accountability. yes, they love to preach about its absence in men, but you'd have better luck finding a female plumber or female construction worker than a woman who actually practices it herself.



do men force women to wear yoga pants and booty shorts, or have women always been interested in finding better ways to solicit male attention. are men out spending billions of dollars trying to keep the makeup industry afloat because they prefer women who look like over-spackled versions of RuPaul, or does every business owner on the planet already know that female vanity pays a thousand times better than female responsibility. after all, the only way you could successfully market a product designed to deceive the public is if you simultaneously force society to close its eyes to the truth of its purchase. and that's exactly why men dive heart first, eyes closed, into the single worst business investment in history—*marriage*. this is where the sexual revolution comes full circle. once again, you're forced to come, hat in hand, with a dowry of your best financial assets in exchange for privilege of renting one of Uncle Sam's finest hos. if you read the fine print, you may realize that you just signed up for a legal menagerie of sexual extortion tactics funded by the State, designed to play poker with your future earnings if you ever decide to leave the sexual deprivation desert you've gotten yourself lost in. that's not to say that some marriages don't work out, but the fact that the ink on the contract is guaranteed with male blood says a lot about which gender it's designed to benefit. especially when things don't work out. if you thought sex trafficking was bad, wait until you witness grown men breaking down as their ex-wives legally deprived them of their children and incomes. these men's lives are devastated so women can improve theirs. but that's to be expected when you're facing the biggest emotional gamble life has to offer, with a mere coin flip's chance of success according to divorce statistics. at least your wife has a guaranteed golden parachute in case the engines of her flippant wedding vows give out. yours, on the other hand, is sewn from high school puppy love and Disney movie plots. *good luck.*

this is the type of lopsided legal environment required to produce the 'Single Mother' Plague infecting the world today. and that designation isn't exclusive to the ex-wives club. it also applies to any relationship where the female is in charge of the male, where her word is law.

Single Mothers aren't just some fringe group of women missing a husband or boyfriend. their defiance of men represents the very *core* of what females now worship—**"STRENGTH & INDEPENDENCE!"**—typified by movies like *Brave* and *Wonder Woman*, championed by pundits like Oprah and Lena Dunham, and personified by celebrities like Beyonce and Hillary Clinton. these women attempt to mimic the stoic, defiant exterior exhibited by men while secretly harboring the ungrateful attitude of children spoiled by privilege, who dream of only one thing: *to be free of all obligations,* to avoid any shackles of accountability, to exist without cause, to enjoy without merit, to whistle without work.

We Can Do It!
WAR PRODUCTION CO-ORDINATING COMMITTEE
POST FEB. 15 TO FEB. 28

but Single Mothers, like children, fail to grasp that work is what's required to make whistling a soothing sound**.** you can't produce relief without its main ingredient

—***self-sacrifice***. exhaustion is the first step of rest. it's the surrendering of life that causes its appreciation just like the effort you expend to meet the needs of those in your relationships determines the care they give back.

if women really wanted to solve the symptoms of their poor relationships, they'd have to take accountability for their own behavior *first*.

e.g., to solve the problem of rape, you can't just punish the rapist. you have to find out what created the conditions for the offense to manifest itself. you have to find out who's responsible for the rapist's attitude towards women. killing him won't prevent another rapist from taking his place. just like the old saying goes: in order to kill a snake, you have to cut off the head. the crime itself only represents the symptom—the behavior of the snake's body. it doesn't identify the root cause—the source of all the snake's activity—*the head's planning*.

but fortunately we've combed through the prisons, interviewed the residents, and identified the source—***SINGLE MOTHERS.*** they are the one group who've successfully dodged public scrutiny. and not coincidentally, they are also the primary group responsible for raising rapists, thieves, and murderers. their hypocritical guidance shaped the views and attitudes these criminals harbor towards women. they weren't born defective. their mothers started training them right out of the womb to steal the sacrifices of others because they were never taught how to *sacrifice themselves.*

they steal pussy through rape because they don't know how to merit affection.

they steal money through robbery because they don't know how to earn a living.

they steal life through murder because they don't know what warrants respect.

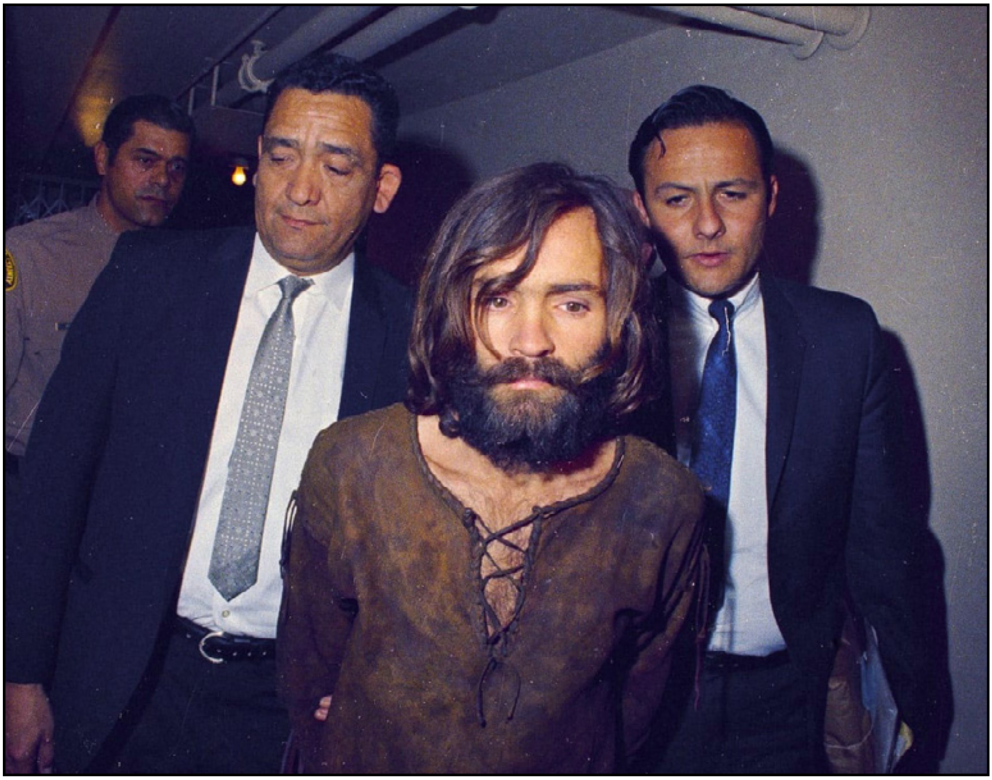
and they steal from their own futures through suicide because they don't respect themselves enough to see past tomorrow.

they live in the same squalor of accountability poverty just like their future criminal selves do behind bars because of those who have neglected their own duty to their children.

...so how should we deal with them? according to our current approach, we should either incarcerate or execute these criminals. but again, this only kills the 'body' of the snake—*the symptoms of the problem*—and leaves the 'head'—*the poisonous source*—free to reproduce the exact same problem all over again.

however, if we were to incarcerate or execute the Single Mother who produced the rapist, the thief, and the murderer, these types of crimes would vanish in heartbeat. either Single Mothers would no longer be incentivized to neglect their children's need for a Father, or they would stop attempting to raise children by themselves altogether. felon production would drop-off overnight.

Charles Manson never killed anyone himself but was judged responsible for the grisly murders committed by his 'children' because even the public recognizes the Principle of Cause & Effect. so if we can already determine that leaders are both morally and legally responsible for their followers, then we need to start holding Single Mothers responsible for their own offspring—the innocent children they socially deform, resulting in the expensive criminal burden we all have to bear. otherwise we're stuck chronically devising new ways to avoid dealing with depressed, violent young men who will only make society more dangerous with each passing year.



this is the grim fate that men have to look forward to today... and so we've stopped looking in that direction completely and started looking backwards to the 80s where *Rape Culture Hysteria* was foreign concept. where movies and Cartoon Networks and Super Nintendo video game consoles were the biggest concerns on our plates. and we've tried to transplant those comfortingly, care-free icons into our present day culture. by starting Comicon conventions and adult videogame expos, grown men have discovered new ways to indulge their deformed imaginations wearing carefully crafted monuments to their childhoods. they get to trade in their miserable social lives for fantasy relationships with inconsequential problems and guilt-free solutions. it represents men's attempt to escape from a world designed by women for women. with men as an afterthought. how can men be anything but baggage to women when even our academic institutions now claim that the the male chromosome is an "evolutionary accident."

NO GIRLS ALLOWED

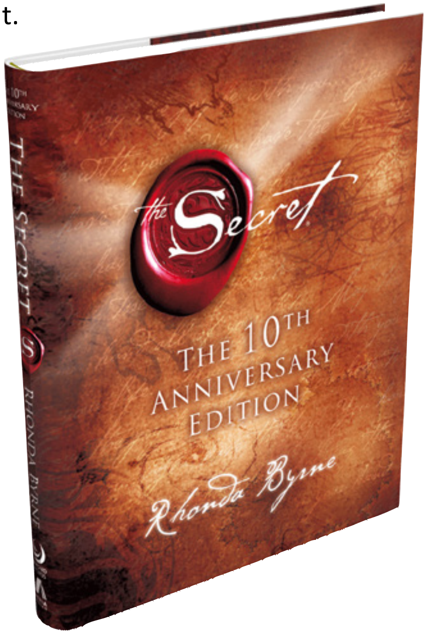
as a last resort, men have started looking laterally to each other for support. except that there is none. males were never taught how to socialize amongst themselves. sports and video games are the 2 major commonalities men use to bond. but as with all things, necessity takes a backseat to comfort because we were trained by our Mothers to prioritize our subjective feelings over the objective facts, our whims over our requirements. sex is a forced underground solo occupation with countless rules and contradicting guidelines. good luck finding answers there. even the term "bro" has been ruthlessly mocked and ridiculed to the point where men themselves look upon male-oriented groups with either knee-jerk contempt or vague discomfort. we don't want to be accused of belonging to the *He-Man Woman Haters Club*.

....all i have to look forward to is *you*—***another male afraid to speak***... and that’s why i want to die.

what is a point of escaping captivity if freedom means loneliness? what’s the point of waking up if i’m the only one who stops dreaming? appreciation, just like rejection, requires both a giver and a recipient. satisfaction, equilibrium, harmony all require a symbiotic relationship—2 people must agree, otherwise *both remain unsatisfied and restless, in a perpetual state of conflict.*

...so then why do countless people today preach: "***YOU*** are responsible for your own happiness"...? because they're like most armchair psychologists who've read an article about an ice cream truck that fell on Billy's leg, giving him superhuman insights into karmic gratitude and human suffering. fuck Billy and his chakra-flavored positive affirmation sophistry. this is one of the greatest lies perpetuated on our generation. in other words: *you can fix yourself!* you are the answer to your problems. this is why the self-help section in bookstores looks like a fat chick building a gigantic gingerbread monument to her good intentions..

sounds nice. unfortunately, complete bullshit. if i could make myself happy, why would i ever need people? why would loneliness even be an issue? philosophers acknowledge it, poets scorn it, people die from it, and most guys would chop off their favorite masturbating arm to be free of it. if loneliness isn’t a real affliction, then neither is love a genuine requirement. it would fall into the category of sentimental suggestion... but who the fuck is still dumb enough to pretend that love isn't the most relevant axiom of their existence? anyone who has spent time on their bed staring up at the ceiling, listening to hours of Beatles songs, knows otherwise. anyone who has a family member or even a favorite cat knows better.



it’s impossible to ignore the debilitating effects of isolation. but more importantly, what can be done about it? many people have claimed to have found happiness, but few can prove their good intentions aren't just a diarrhea-filled bag of bullshit rebranded as the *newest secret to the universe!*

when i was younger, it was much easier to pretend that being preoccupied by basketball or whatever sport i picked up, would emancipate me from the thirst for pussy or from the regular gloom of staring at a computer monitor for hours each day. it was much easier to fall prey to the carnival of distractions meant for eyes untainted by the knowledge of unrequited love (fuck that bitch) or questions of purpose (hi God, fuck you too). but playing Grand Theft Auto can no longer hide the truth of loneliness from me. and watching *Mad Max* filmed in HD still can't quench my longing for real visceral affection. every breathtaking trail i've explored in Zion National Park, every exotic fruit-filled crepe i've eaten, every hour i've spent transforming my backyard into a tropical paradise of waterfalls and tiki torches is yet another reminder of all the things i have yet to share with someone meaningful to my life...

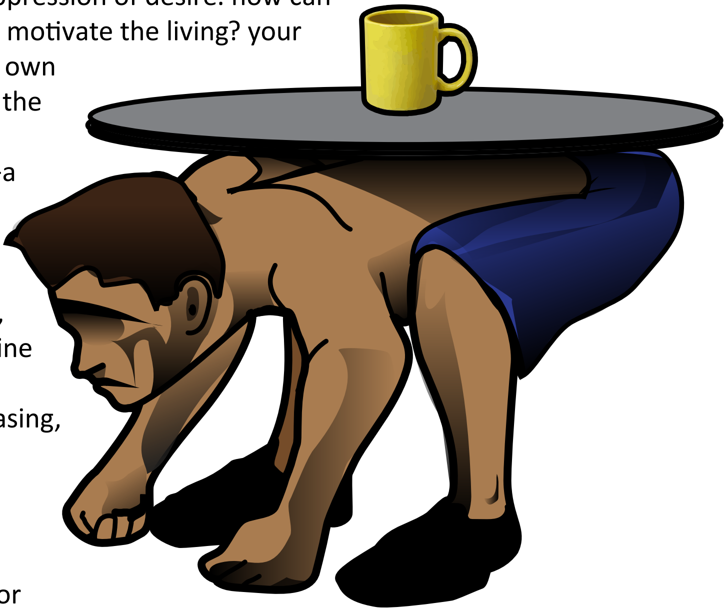
i still remember a time not too long ago when i got my dick sucked. she even paid for my dinner and had a blunt rolled and ready to smoke when i got to her place. it's what i've *settled for*. casual hookups. no strings attached. but i don’t want to share my life with her. even an hour of it. *so why am i?* what’s the cocksucking point?

i’ve fucked enough girls to know that disappearing into vagina sleeve doesn’t solve the problem of loneliness. a few minutes distraction from the debilitating desire for companionship isn’t enough. i'm sure for guys who don't know how to get pussy, sex is still an exciting novelty. but it's been in my face for so many years that there's not a lot of incentive to pretend i'm content with just the thought of getting it. just like i realize the few tokes from tonight's bong won't erase the fact that today and tomorrow ~~are starting to lose~~ *have lost* their distinction in my brain. sometimes i have to think about what day it is. and the sad part is: it doesn't matter if i mistake Sunday for Monday—*who's gonna know?* what's the difference between living in a temporary, drug-induced stupor and the permanent stupor of death if time is no longer a concern of mine? what’s the point of working to maintain life if loneliness is my weekly paycheck?

finding aliens? *fuck alien*s, fuck Mars, and fuck Elon Musk with a solar-powered Tesla dildo. we haven’t even finished exploring the oceans because they’re too deep for our technology to penetrate, so our solution is to travel a billion miles away, burning a trillion dollars worth of human sacrifice in the process, for the possibility of another cosmic *maybe*?... if sexual frustration feels like a slap in the face, then a trillion dollars worth of existential blue balls is gonna feel like a dry ass-raping by comparison.

and new experiences? what the fuck do i care about visiting the Great Barrier Reef or climbing Mt. Everest or backpacking through Germany's Black Forest if the horizon refuses to answer the thoughts i throw at it from a gaze seared by the hard lesson of novelty. as King Solomon once opined: “What has been will be again, what has been done will be done again; there is nothing new under the sun." i may as well be staring at a travel brochure for the River Styx....

so instead of harvesting the fruit of time well spent, i'm stuck here with *you—a slave who refuses to speak!*... and even when you open your mouth, i can hardly pay you any attention. your apologetic attitude, suspicious eyes, and monotonous voice indicate the suppression of desire. how can a human coffee table motivate the living? your discomfort with your own beliefs carries with it the sickly grey stench of suppressed anxiety—a festering wound of formal education producing formalized confusion, resulting in a bent spine growing around the shape of your self-erasing, self-doubting introspection.



indecision used to be an indicator of poor character training. now it's been euphemistically rebranded as *moral consideration* by a hypersensitive culture focused on coddling our fragile self-esteem. just because you've bravely marked "gender fluid" on your driver's license to appease the academic con artists peddling social dysfunction as *tolerance* doesn't mean you've successfully warranted my attention or motivated my interest. suppressing your real beliefs to remove the possibility of offending Big Brother's over-perked ears carries with it the unfortunate side effect of *boring everyone to fucking death*.

dead things—like anonymously driven words forming the structure of our new communication frontiers—no longer motivate me. this shroud of electronic characters battling digitally manufactured problems can no longer hide the embarrassing corpse of our recycled platitudes. the rampant artificial arrangement of life infecting our Hollywood narratives still constitutes a fraudulent death no matter how expensive the actor or how tasty the popcorn. the perfectly cooked wedding scallops from *The Bachelor*'s happy endings taste no better than *Survivor*'s piously seasoned insect hors d'oeuvres. even the historically proven sentiments of past adventurers have begun to suffocate our default mental activity.

outside of people, what else is there to desire? i've already had enough sex to last 10 people 4 lifetimes. even checked the "threesome" box off of my bucket list.

i live in a decent part of town. i have enough money to pay my bills. i'm in good health. extremely intelligent…… ***so-fucking-what?***

because you refuse to speak your mind, i have no fuel to burn my inhibitions. because you consider conversation to be a special event rather than a necessary function of human life, i have no desire to care about your tenuous health or your yearly vacation plans. in fact it's much worse than complacency; the more you stagnate in fashionably stoic posturing, the more i set my alarm clock to the cleansing sounds of destruction. the more your thoughts fossilize around useless 4th of July traditions, the more i embrace the recklessness mantra of drug experimentation. the more self-righteous indignation you substitute for answers, the more reasons i count to sharpen the ethical edge of my sarcastic dismissals of your problems. the more you omit the truth of your lonely condition, the more i bury my own suffering in a mountain of elaborate lies. the more passive your approach to conversation, the more vengeful my reflex to scrutinize your existence. the longer you feed off the philosophies of women who wag their fingers, the more i hunger for the danger lurking in the men who eat blame for lunch.

THE NATURE OF SKILL

it's the LITTLE THINGS that matter to those who are *highly skilled*; they represent hallmarks of preparation. Michael Jordan's a great example. even after scoring a basket for his team, he'll criticize the execution of the opening pass. just a small detail that most players would ignore during the celebration of reaching their goal. but Jordan's goal isn't just to win the game. he's more concerned with efficiency than outcome because he understands that efficiency always governs outcome, not vise versa. sometimes shots go in the basket by accident. to Jordan, this isn't a cause to celebrate because he realizes that accidents don't produce championships. correct execution does. *skill* really just means you've learned to obey a given standard. you’ve learned to follow the guidelines of that will get you to your goal. that's why Jordan is just as meticulous about his teammate's entry pass as he is with shaving his head in the morning, repeating these small little details like clockwork. his skill is really just a statement of efficiency. when *"you've got skiLL!"* that means you've cut away all the unnecessary fat impeding your function.

just like he works on his shot. *shot after shot after shot*. he's a *specific!* that's a given. and that's also why his skill is so universally recognized. because mankind isn't impressed by gambling or blind luck. we're impressed by ***PRECISE, EXACT, PRINCIPLED*** movement just like we're impressed by ***PRINCIPLED*** decision-making. it's never the nature of the game. it's always the nature of the player—*how good is he?* how hard has he worked, how meticulously has he prepared? how much of his life has he sacrificed to succeed?

we have doubts about *every player's skills* because we're impressed by the divine, not the faulty. the calculated, not the convenient. the coordinated, not the cavalier. the controlled, not the coincidental; the closer Jordan is able to align himself (through training) to a 100% accurate-never-missing-a-single-shot ***PRINCIPLE***, the more we admire him.

this is why so many today still idolize Michael Jordan. this is why his shoes still fetch top dollar. this is why so many try to emulate his style. in essence, whenever we witness perfection's distant cousin—***Skill***—we begin to worship it because we unconsciously recognize the frightening shadow of universal **PRINCIPLE** being expressed. unadulterated control. correct governance. supreme decision-making ability. the dream of *efficienc*y. all the attributes that make principles so frighteningly strict, yet so fundamentally attractive. the nearest we've been able to approach an **UNTOUCHABLE, INFALLIBLE PRINCIPLE** are represented by the skilled experts in living within arm's reach. our best attempt thus far, at mimicking the divinity of Principle is called *'skill'.*

COMPETITION

"Comparison is the thief of joy."—Mark Twain

i used to wonder why, in high school, they never taught me about how credit cards work, especially in a Capitalist society where such knowledge would seem to be a prerequisite to participate in. or what a mortgage is. or how the stock market works. or how to invest my money. or how to make a budget. or how much income would be required to live in a certain area. or what type of job i should get. or what my civil rights are. or what the U.S. Constitution means to my life. none of this was ever seriously discussed, things that would affect me for the rest of my life..... and then it dawned on me—it's the competitive environment that motivates our leaders to hide their motives, to intentionally keep us in the dark.

in a Capitalist society, competition is king. that means you're always competing against your neighbor for finite resources. i.e., either you get the money or your competitor gets it. and the best way to generate the most money is to have access to better information than your competitors.

unfortunately, this affects everything. the best way to beat your competitors is to cut them off at the knees before they even start the race. the best strategy is to attack them when they're young and vulnerable. this is why school age children are taught such useless information. it's not in a Capitalist's interest to educate his future competition. it's best to make your competition dependent upon you for everything. that especially includes information.

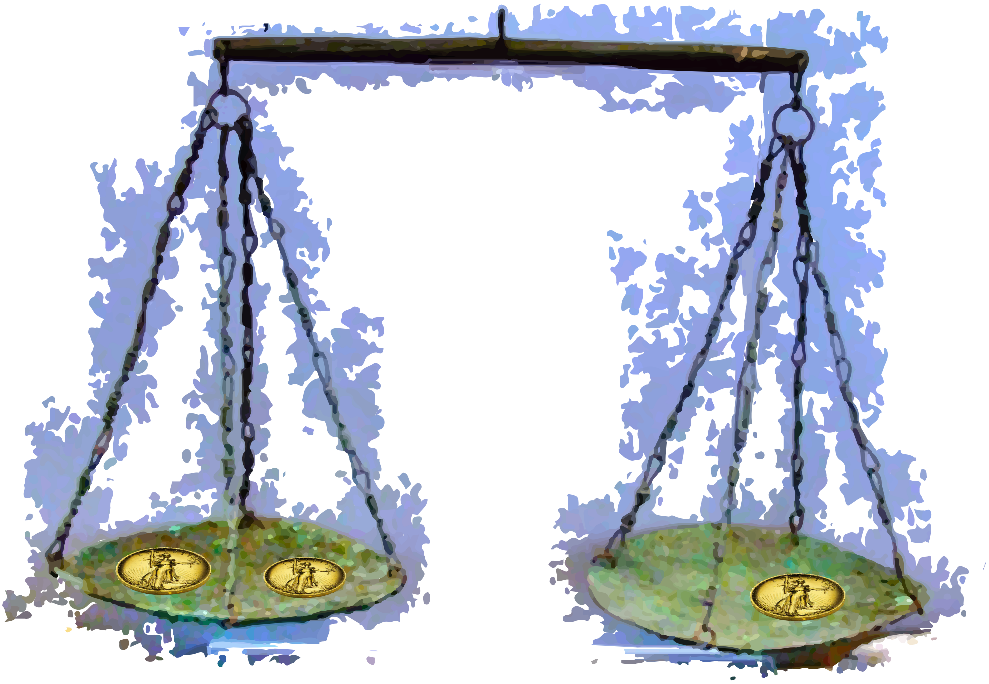
instead of teaching children how to manage their money, why not create a money managing service to do it for them? then you can profit off of their ignorance. instead of teaching children how to invest their income, why not create a business to handle that fundamental gap in their knowledge? their blind spot is your windfall. instead of teaching children to be accountable for their futures, why not just capitalize on their failures by creating markets to exploit their lack of independence? offering low cost fish to starving people is much more profitable than teaching men to fish, who will only use that knowledge to open competing fish stores and cut into your future profits.

this is the mentality of a capitalist whose first goal is to compete not clarify, whose first instinct is to monetize not educate, whose primary aim is to eat the smaller fish, not teach them how to survive until they grow big enough to eat *you*. not even children deserve mercy in a capitalist economy because there's no incentive to educate a future competitor.

it's easy to fall into a competitive mindset. as children, we were always comparing what we got to what our friends had. we grew up being rewarded for our competitive efforts by the same adults whose own parents weren't mature enough to realize the long term damage this self-preservation attitude would wreak on society. so they incentivized us into believing that competing against our peers was essential to our success in life.

this is why Social Justice Warriors were bothered when they learned that, at a White House dinner, Donald Trump was served two scoops of ice cream while everybody else only got one. the same voices from their childhoods that conditioned them compare their portion against everyone else's portion*,* is the same mantra they chant today to remind us all that we should subordinate our *needs* to promote what's "fair."

FAIRNESS



now, you may be thinking, "fairness doesn't sound like such a bad thing to focus on," until you realize that Social Justice Warriors use the term "fair" the same way lawyers substitute "legal" for "moral"; their intention is to get competitive-minded jurors to focus on equality instead necessity. by luring their attention away from Justice—*what their clients deserve*—to focus solely on fairness—*what society owes them,* they're able to circumvent accountability while still getting credit for being moral. it's the difference between sugary Halloween candy that's *owed* to your body and eating healthy a turkey sandwich that's *right* for your body.

fairness is only concerned with equal treatment not moral treatment. in Trump's case above, the competitive mindset of the Social Justice Warriors leads them to compare their lives to Trump's life. "*i don't have what he has! something must be wrong!*" because the amount of Trump's ice cream is greater than theirs (the pinnacle of *inequality!*), they conclude that he must be immoral.

but equality is not an indication of morality because it doesn't improve people's lives. in fact, it destroys them because it destabilizes their ability to rest. true morality is solely concerned with *equilibrium—a state of rest achieved when everything is functioning*.

the universe isn't at rest because there are an equal number of stars and planets, neither is the earth at rest because there are an equal number of continents on both sides of the planet, and neither are we at rest because we have an equal number of heads on our body. rest only comes when equilibrium is reached. this means that everything must be placed in a position that will create order with every other object around it; the sun's position must not only harmonize with the earth's position, but it must simultaneously maintain the correct distance from every other star and planet around it as well. if it suddenly moved from its correct position, this would have disastrous consequences on everything.

similarly, people must maintain orderly relationships with everyone around them. if we start removing or adding things for the sake of equality, we'll fuck up their harmony. arbitrarily removing a daughter to match another family's loss or even adding a father to coincide with a gay couple would harm everyone involved. this is because equality only takes one person or one group into account but fails to take all people on the planet into account. thus, equality is a lower standard that proportion. equality may boost our self-esteem, but proportion is what we require to live.

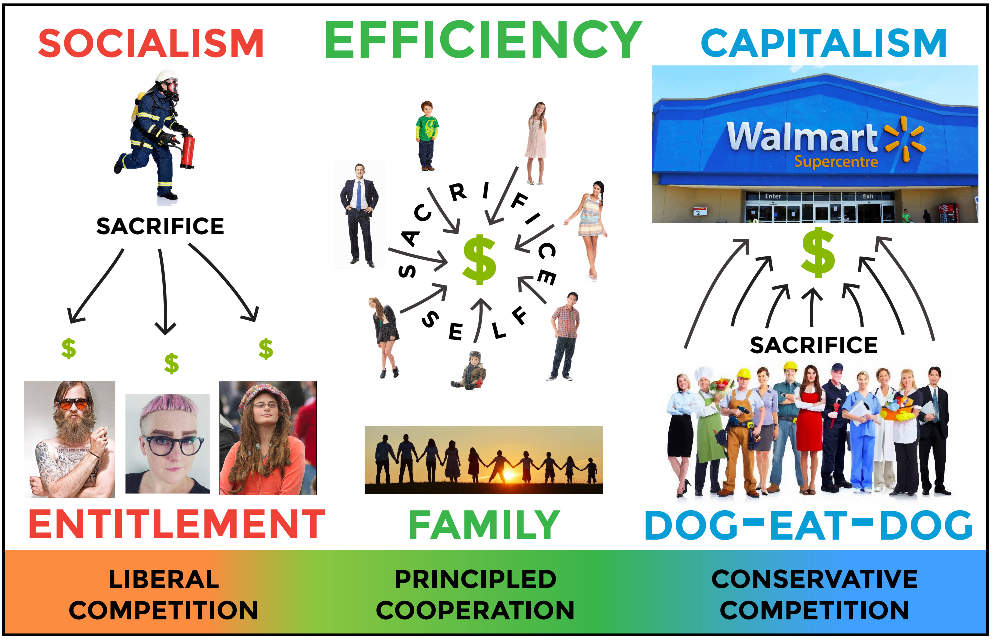
e.g., if we shrunk the heart to make it *equal* in size to the kidneys for the sake of fairness, we would ruin our entire body. the harmonious relationship each organ has established with every other organ in the system would collapse. it might seem virtuous on the surface, but since this new design completely disrupts our ability to function, it's actually immoral because it puts our very life in jeopardy. equality would destroy the equilibrium achieved *proportionally* sized organs.

let's look at another example. if we were to give both children and adults an equal amount of food for the sake of fairness, we would end up lowering the standard of living for the adults. achieving equality with the children means taking away food that the adults require to function. equal treatment would undermine the harmony created by giving both child and adult proportional amounts of food.

if we tried it the other way around and made the children equal to the adults, we would end up giving the children too much food. they would end up throwing it away. in both cases, to achieve such fairness, we would have to disrupt the equilibrium of their lives.

similarly, if we treat people fairly by giving them equal amounts of money, we are again neglecting to consider what each person requires to live off of in their respective locations. it's more expensive to live in Hawaii than Idaho. but equality ignores this all-important aspect of equilibrium. thus, equal treatment both robs people of what they need to live and wastes everyone's valuable resources. no rest is possible when equal treatment is our goal.

even our political systems fall victim to competition. Conservatives champion a Walmart strategy that pits one company against another, this leads to the rise of a few rich corporations competing against a resentful mass of poor people. there can be only one winner. the vast majority will end up losers. as Walmart grows richer, their dog-eat-dog mentality destroys the community around it as the losers will suffer from a lack of income.


SOCIALISM
EFFICIENCY
CAPITALISM
SACRIFICE
$
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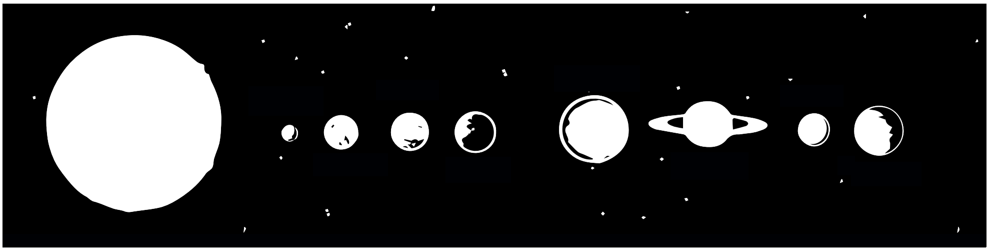
SACRIFICE
SELF
$
Walmart
Supercentre
Enter
Exit
$
SACRIFICE
ENTITLEMENT
FAMILY
DOG-EAT-DOG
LIBERAL COMPETITION
PRINCIPLED COOPERATION
CONSERVATIVE COMPETITION

Liberals, on the other hand, have a Welfare strategy. although they correctly prioritize the community over the individual, their accountability-free execution can never meet the needs of society. they still behave as criminals who feel entitled to stealing the sacrifice of others. but nobody will be motivated to sacrifice for the community if the fruit of their labor is distributed to those who give nothing in return. in other words, if we try to operate without any objective performance standards, we can’t hold anyone accountable for refusing to work. and if personal sacrifice isn’t required to obtain government benefits, work simply won’t get done. the economy will eventually collapse.

different approach, same competitive mindset and same disastrous result. the only difference is instead of battling each other for resources, they prefer that the government does their dirty work. this is like telling your friend to carry out the bank robbery that you to planned, so you don't feel as guilty about it.

instead, we need the efficient dynamic already established by the *family,* which means we need a marry accountability to necessity. this means we need to shift our focus from competitive survival to cooperative happiness.

JUSTICE



the reason why truth always wins is because a thirst for justice is built into our DNA. it’s our innate standard. we instinctively acknowledge its direction and dimensions even if our own embarrassing behavior contrasts with our stated beliefs. whenever critics try to deny us Justice, we expose them. yes, inferior laws are a burden to follow, but we realize Justice itself is required for any relationship to work. we take comfort in knowing that Justice is mathematically stable and that just outcomes produce stable environments.

NWA’s “Fuck tha Police” anthem can’t be denied because a just response to an unstable application of the law is a self-evident violation of our innate moral code that every revolution in history recognizes; our early playground experiences already reveal to us that a just exercise of power produces a leader (the kid who shares his toys) while an unjust exercise of power produces a tyrant (the kid who always changes the rules of the game so he wins). *in fact, without justice, we would have good reason to fear every single man, woman, and child we met on the street!*

justice saves us from having to imagine a **REAL** *dog-eat-dog* world—without *any leashes.* without ***any brakes.*** without any restriction. without any reason.......

without any hope.

Justice is solely concerned with making sure everyone functions so our society runs in an orderly fashion. when everyone has *what their design requires to work*, equilibrium is achieved in their relationships. rest is now possible for society as a whole. but this concept is difficult for our generation to understand because their competitive-minded parents spent 99% of their energy arguing with their children about *"fair"* treatment under their rules, and only 1% was allotted for *proportional* treatment to help them meet their ultimate *need* for a human companionship. that's why today's families end up in legal battles over what constitutes a "fair" bedtime. this of course stems from the children comparing their bedtime to their friend's bedtimes. "but mom! Sally gets to stay up past 8! why do i have to go to bed at 7!?? you're being *unfair to meeee!!!*" instead of making a Principled decision about how much sleep a child's body *need,* they're stuck arguing over *equal treatment under the law.*

once again, the driving force behind these type of legalistic arguments is our competitive focus on equality. our generation has been neurotically taught to compare their abilities, accomplishments, possessions, social status, occupation, and condition to everyone else's. this is how a competitive society determines your value to the world. your athleticism, your intelligence, your income, your school grades, your girlfriend's attractiveness, your dick size, your work output, your children, your personality—all of these things count towards your final score which is graded in units of self-esteem. and since *the winner's* score isn't based upon his own capacity but rather the shortcomings of those who failed during the comparison stage, it creates the artificial ceiling for everyone else's value. this of course limits the amount of self-esteem points available. the more you compete, the more you learn the terrible secret of competition—every self-esteem point your opponent gains represents one self-esteem point you've lost.

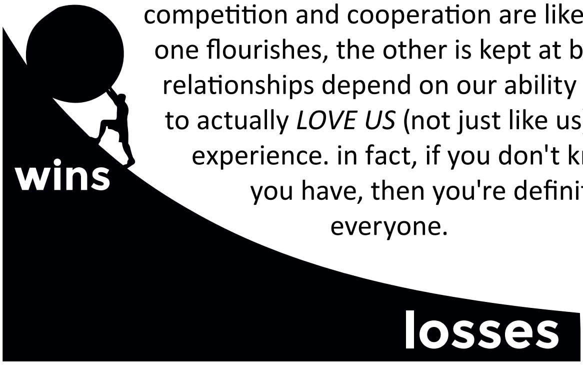
such comparisons naturally lead to a hostile ranking system where the most skilled, most accomplished, most able people end up on top, while the rest of us fall somewhere below. i.e., the stronger and smarter they become, the weaker and dumber we all feel.

but comparison, especially in relationships, ignores the essential nature of *function*. that's why competitors sacrifice their own instinctual desire to relate to others just so they can develop an unnecessary skill designed to beat others. this is like ignoring the point of making a shoe to focus on improving its ability to hammer nails better that a competing shoe. in the process of honing this misguided application of the product, its once necessary function is ruined.

similarly, if your concern is based around your ability (what you can do) instead of your capacity (what you're meant to do), ***you will unknowingly sacrifice the point of your existence.***

comparing yourself to others can never answer the question of what you're fundamentally designed to do because building your self-esteem is the goal of competition, not creating efficiency. cutting the proverbial fat off your activity is the sole concern of *function.* an *ability*, in and of itself, can never generate efficiency. to understand why this is impossible, we need to examine the nature of comparison.

BETTER VS. BEST



competition and cooperation are like night and day; when one flourishes, the other is kept at bay. and since cooperative relationships depend on our ability to motivate other people to actually *LOVE US* (not just like us), they are not our default experience. in fact, if you don't know what type of relationships you have, then you're definitely already competing against everyone.

there are only 2 choices in life: using necessity as your measuring stick or using other people as your measuring stick. either you'll measure your life by what you require or you'll measure it by what other people have. the former leads to cooperative harmony while the latter ends in a Sisyphean nightmare of competitive disappointment repeated for the rest of your life.

man's ingenuity has been shaped by the competitive environments he creates. we get better products, better service, better prices, better looking, better incomes, even better ideas. but while we're busy reaping all these great benefits, we're *being robbed* of our most important asset: **a satisfying life**.

Michael Jordan's competitors serve to sharpen his focus while he plays against them, and they help expose the flaws in his execution. they help him develop his ability as the greatest basketball player in history. *but this does absolutely nothing to help him function as a human being*. the competition can only elevate his stature, his *position* in life. but it can't fix *his disposition*. it can't make him comfortable in his own skin because it can never meet his fundamental need to make other people want him. in fact, it does just the opposite; the more competitive he becomes, the less his friends can stand him.

Jordan is legendary for his competitiveness. there are many stories of him getting angry over a simple game of cards or golf. the fans don't know this because they don't spend hours hanging out with him every day. but his teammates understand that what makes him great as a competitor is exactly what makes him repellant as a human being; to elevate his self-esteem, he must lower theirs. this is why many great competitors recognize the importance of gaining a psychological edge over their opponents and use "trash talk" to accomplish it. they refer to this as 'getting into their head.' Jordan will try to psychologically beat his competition down—*even friends*—so they'll perform poorly during the game.

again, this is par for the course in a competitive environment. the quest to be better than other people is ultimately the very dynamic that undermines your need for companionship. just because your opponent may acknowledge your superior skills doesn't mean he enjoys your company. resentment often lurks behind a mask of politeness in every competitive realm. unfortunately, as all great competitors understand, *it's lonely at the top.*

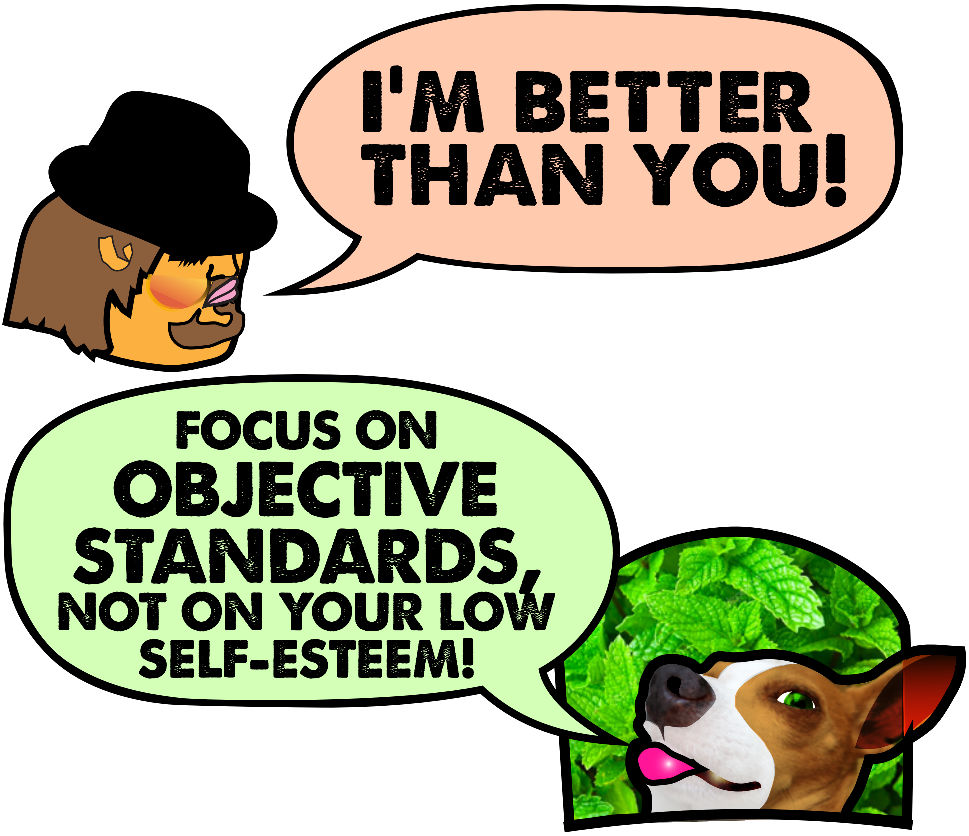
this is why people become lawyers in the first place. if they lack the social skill required to get respect from their peers, they'll attempt to manipulate the rules to engineer the outcome in their favor. when the goal is to protect the substantial emotional investment you've made into your identity, whether you win by skill, luck, or cheating becomes irrelevant. since you've emotionally equated the outcome with your value to the world, you'll go to extreme, petty, legalistic lengths to preserve this delusion.

i found this out the hard way playing gin rummy against my dad. learning how to finally beat him permanently damaged our relationship. he even refused to play any future card games with me after one particularly bad loss where rule manipulation became the central point of contention. i.e., if you've ever accused someone of cheating during a competition, be prepared for war.

one famous childhood game almost makes a tradition out of arguing over semantics. mention *Monopoly™* and anybody who's played it will quickly confirm the contentious atmosphere it produces among friends and family alike. just buying someone's coveted property can create bad blood in a hurry.

PRICE $60
MEDITERRANEAN AVENUE
COLLECT $200.00 SALARY AS YOU PASS
GO
BOARDWALK
PRICE $400
LUXURY TAX
PAY $75.00
PARK PLACE
PRICE $350
CHANCE
TITLE DEED
BOARDWALK
RK PLACE
RENT $35.
With 1 House
With 2 Houses $ 175.
With 3 Houses 500.
FUUUUUCKKK

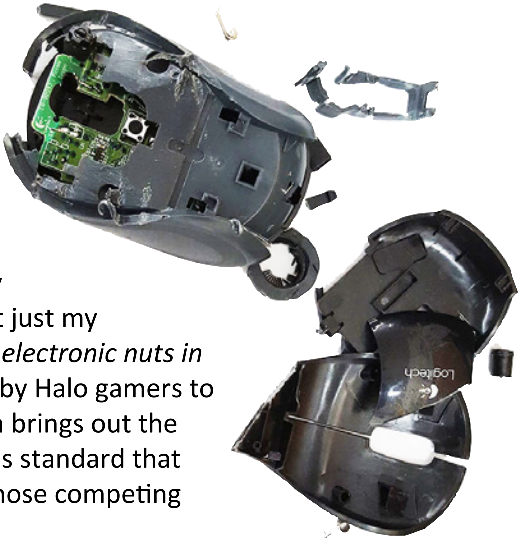
competing easily ~~distracts~~ seduces everyone from focusing on what they need (companionship & having fun) to focusing on how they feel (strict rule enforcement & comparing scores). in fact, the cut-throat dynamic we apply to Monopoly™ is the some dog-eat-dog attitude that governs us in the real world where self-esteem scores are tallied by our individual incomes. that's why millionaires don't really care about what they can afford to buy. their primary concern is with the amount of money they've made because their standard is based off of their competitor's revenue, not their actual spending habits. thus, the size of their bank accounts determine how they feel about themselves. and while this lower competitive standard rewards or defeats their self-esteem, it does nothing to make them useful *aka desirable* to anyone.


I'M BETTER THAN YOU!
FOCUS ON OBJECTIVE STANDARDS, NOT ON YOUR LOW SELF-ESTEEM!

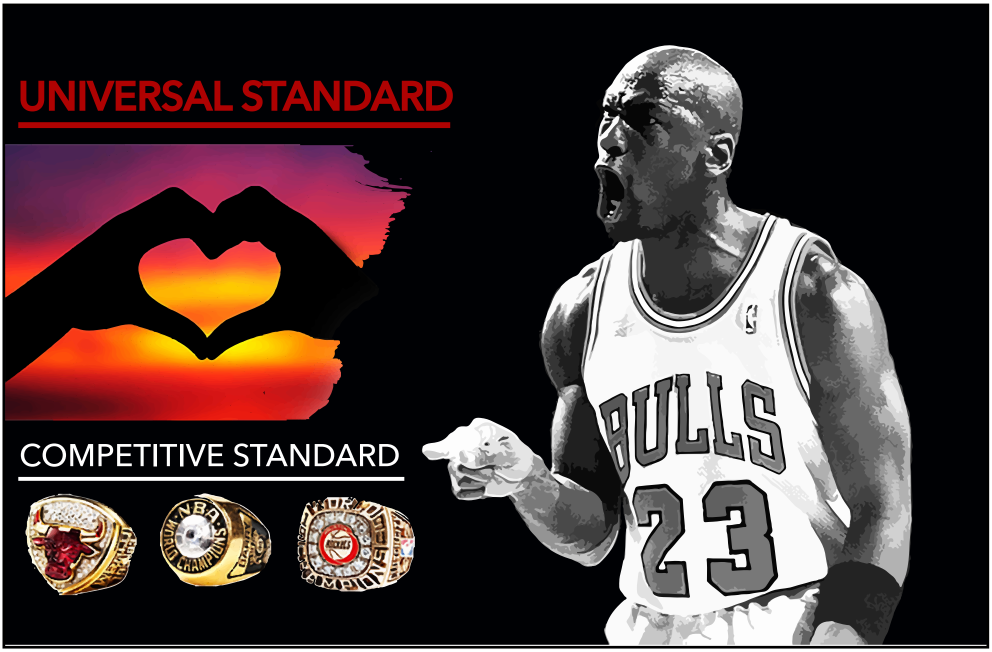
let's compare men to women. who's stronger? *men*. who's smarter? *men*. who's more accomplished? *men*. males planned, built, and now maintain civilization. women pale by comparison.

but that's like saying your hand is better than your foot. one is only *'better'* than the other when comparing application, not *function*; if we pit men against women in a contest to see who can get pregnant the fastest, *men would lose*. same with a breast-feeding contest or a Mothering contest. men would suck at trying to replace a function they were never designed to fulfill. '*better*' is only a proper adjective to describe a comparison of results, not a collaboration of functions. for this reason, the notion of *better* is relegated to competitive environments. 'best' is reserved for cooperative relationships because only cooperation is concerned with function. this means that those who cooperate ***are*** those who function while those who compete are those who experience *dysfunction*. only a proper equilibrium achieved by the efficient application of complementary functions merits the distinction of *'best'.* in other words, *those who function* are, by definition, *the best.*

unfortunately, since competition forces its participants to focus on who's better, *there must always be a loser*. when i slam my logitech mouse against the wall after losing another game of Slither™, it's not because i'm prone to violence. it's because i imagine the other players mocking my humiliating loss. and sometimes it's not just my imagination. teabagging—*stuffing your electronic nuts in another player's mouth*—was invented by Halo gamers to antagonize their rivals. i.e., competition brings out the knives. this is why '*better'* is a venomous standard that always generates animosity between those competing for its title.



this is why competitive relationships negate romance. it's impossible for a couple to remain happy while one partner is making the other miserable. that's like trying to enjoy a family dinner while your wife is busy berating you.



those who compete are cursed because the man who defeats his opponents always dies alone; it's impossible to compete for your opponent's affection while causing their humiliation. when your success depends on their downfall, you will only inspire resentment when you celebrate their sorrow. this is why the most dangerous adversary of all competitors is *loneliness*. it is the default reward of any person who considers himself 'better' than another.

those who fail at cooperating will preach about the virtues of competing. if your parents neglect to teach you how to be accountable to your thoughts, you'll end up offending your peers. you'll hate playing relationship-based games like hide-n-seek where your unlikeable disposition is revealed. this will lead you to invent a competitive sport like football or baseball where your social incompetence can be hidden by your competitive skill, where suppressed opinions defer to conquered objectives, where value is judged by how often you win instead of what type of friends you've made.

cooperation depends upon developing the ability to govern others with your beliefs. competition depends on your willingness to accept a standard inferior to necessity. getting token praise supersedes meriting real love. i.e., you want to relate to people, but competition tells you to conquer people. you want people to love you, but competition makes them envy you. you want to belong to the community, but competition reminds you that only the winner is necessary.

the cost of competing is high; your self-esteem goes first because this is the trophy everybody is really competing for—*to see who's the best,* to see who's worth the most to the world.

your knees go second because although it may not feel like it, your body actually suffers the majority of damage damage during competition. chess players lose their minds over their mistakes. basketball players lose their knees because of the torque of pride is so severe. children lose their fathers when the stubborn tradition of the legal system competes against the immovable ethics of principle.

and hope goes last because it's the most determined coach in the world, bent on conditioning you to believe that victory is waiting just around the corner. and when you finally catch up to it, you realize it's nothing more than a lonely voice making a hollow promise:
victory matters.

but Michael Jordan, Bobby Fischer, Floyd Mayweather, and even Donald Trump all have problems relating to people. all great competitors misunderstand the difference between winning and

mattering. the lower standard they've established only allows winners to remain relevant to their competition. once the competition ends, their significance to the world disappears.

Mike Tyson once famously called all of his championship belts "garbage". even he realized the meaninglessness of competition once he left its seductive rose-colored promises behind.

whereas cooperation creates relationships necessary to govern a society, competition creates the resentment necessary to destroy them. whereas cooperation creates affection within a community, competition breeds enemies by cultivating callousness to both insult and injury. whereas cooperation alleviates the burden of human suffering, competition conditions the world to disregard the suffering of losers. cooperation's end goal of building a happy community is undermined by competition's end goal of crowning a lone winner's self-esteem. those who cooperate are motivated to love, which ultimately produces new life. those who compete are depressed by the hatred they feel towards their opponents. war becomes their release.

COOPERATION

cooperating removes all the time and energy you waste on comparing yourself to other people and puts the focus back on your necessities. instead of lowering yourself to measure your opponents—*do i have more than they have?* you begin to raise yourself to match the immutable standard of necessity—*am i getting the relationship i want?* now instead of merely honing an arbitrary skill, you begin to develop your essential function as a human being.

and because the goal of cooperation is to get what you need, competitive criticism no longer stings. it can only confirm or deny if you've reached your goal. but it can't actually prevent your progress. this is because when you cooperate, you're already addressing the greatest need you have. since competition ignores this need, competitive criticism is no longer relevant to you. now, whenever someone points out that you don't compare favorably to another, it doesn't matter. because your focus has changed from what they have to *what you want*, you're no longer motivated to care about winning a comparison contest that won't ultimately make you happy. when you replace better with best, the harshest public scrutiny ends up being your greatest ally on the road to building cooperative relationships.

relying on the Principle of Necessity safeguards you from being deceived by the unstable standard of another's performance. whenever necessity becomes your focus, cooperative relationships are always the natural result.

but just how valuable are cooperative relationships? valuable enough that people are willing to pay with their own lives to achieve their ultimate standard. Love—the mutual fulfillment of necessity—is worth dying for, so say family members, spouses, best friends, and anyone else who's truly experienced the ultimate form of cooperation. Love not only soothes suffering, it motivates you to drop your entitlement mentality (fueled by your self-esteem) and work (aka *self-sacrifice)* to maintain it.

LOVE ISN'T AN ACCIDENT.

when you experience genuine Love with another person, it means you're able to satisfy their companionship needs and they're able to meet yours. both of you must be FULLY able to speak your minds to one another to meet this fundamental requirement of cooperative relationships. if you refuse, then nobody will be motivated to sacrifice their life for you. i.e., if such motivation is lacking, that just indicates the presence of competition and the absence of cooperation in your life. you'll be stuck competing over self-esteem points once again.

it's fully under your control to make people Love you...

instead of resenting people for not giving you what you think you're owed, you need to realize that you get exactly what you deserve from people because their motivation to care about you is ***YOUR RESPONSIBILITY***. i know that nobody has ever told you this stunning fact before. you always thought relationships were complete matters of chance.. or if they have told you things are under your authority, they've never taught you how to meet this burden—nobody has ever taught you how to make other people give a fuck about you. and what they taught you about money, possessions, intelligence, and petty skill, was all a gigantic fucking lie. because competition doesn't produce love. it produces resentment in the losers. i learned, the hard way, how to eventually do things the easy way. i'm going to show you how, and i'm gonna cut out all the painful mistakes that i made along the way. i'm gonna spare you the heartache and just tell you exactly what to expect. so you can either trust me the more each prediction proves true. or you will know i'm a con artist and can stop listening to me from that point forward.

BE SKEPTICAL.

again, nobody has told you this before. nobody has ever taught you how to do this CORRECTLY. now, for the first time in your life, we're going to do this the *right way.* and we'll know it's the right way because we can ***always check the MATH!*** happiness is not something you have to fight over. you get the companionship you're looking for with just a sentence. with just words. just your own beliefs. even just by starting out with the incorrect ones, even the bad ones, even the wrong ones, even the immoral ones.

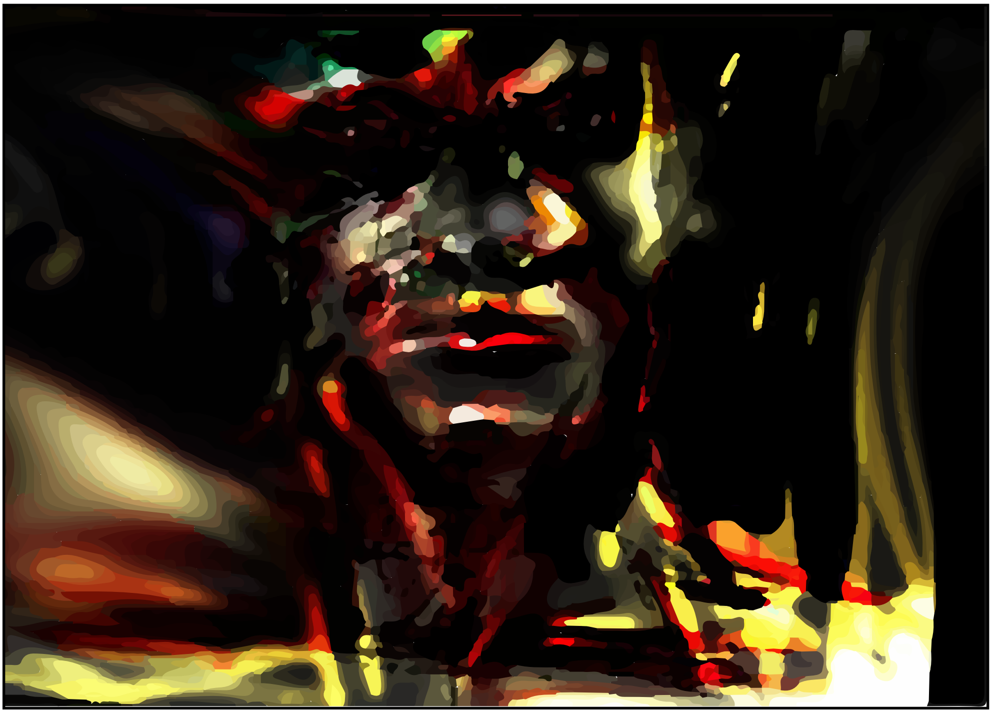
i cannot overstate this point: **LEARNING HOW TO GIVE YOUR OPINION CORRECTLY IS THE MOST IMPORTANT SKILL YOU WILL EVER LEARN IN YOUR LIFE.**

don't stay stuck competing over self-esteem points for the rest of your natural fucking existence.

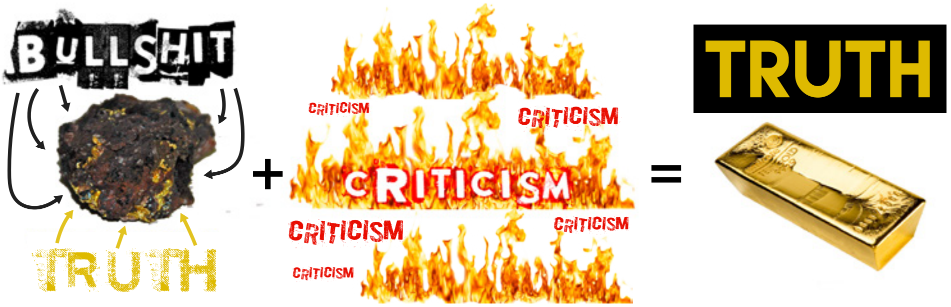
let's get to it.

SECRECY VS. PUBLIC SCRUTINY

"The only real secret is shame"—Bentali



we're all afraid of public scrutiny because we're worried about our lies being exposed, our faults being discovered, our mistakes being criticized, our crimes being penalized, our immorality being shamed, our lives being ruined. but without criticism, it's *impossible* for any man to find the root of all these problems. to help you out of your miserable condition, we must figure out what's causing it. we need to get to the Truth of the matter. criticism is required to remove all the bullshit covering up the Truth. criticism is like fire applied to raw ore. it burns away all the impurities to uncover the gold. the Truth isn't afraid of the heat of criticism. the only thing that's afraid of criticism is bullshit. what type of criticism could possibly threaten the Truth?



the Truth isn't something you create or produce. it can't possibly be bothered by anything we make. before people were created inside the restriction of time, Truth must first exist as the boundary. it is the limitation that confines and defines time. there must be a truth which is above the reproach of ethical elites, impervious to the unfiltered accusations of poorly spoken men, safe from inward defect, without the possibility of fault, past the reach of merited blame, outside of the known and experienced boundary of our existence, beyond the shifting patterns of a dynamically changing space there is the fixed, unapproachable, untouchable, unstainable, untaintable, unbreakable, uninfluenceable, unthinkable, unreachable beacon of Truth.

and just as the invisible phenomenon of Gravity can't be seen or touch, we can still deduce its existence from our experience of its common effects on the earth. similarly, although we may not have direct experience of the Truth, we can see how it affects the universe by observing its closest known relative—*Principle*.

regardless of whether it's a decision that affects our families or a policy that determines national security, *public scrutiny* is necessary to expose the dysfunction in our relationships and bring the Truth of our real condition to light. what we discover through our daily experience of dealing with people must be viewed through the illumination of Principle to understand its effects on our lives.

e.g., even in the business world, many rely on crowdsourcing to help them quickly identify errors; when a product or service relies on an unlimited number of individual eyes to check its results, it dramatically improves the efficacy of the project. as the old saying goes: *two heads are better than one.*

your own resources are no match for the knowledge, experience, and skills afforded by *millions of people.* by allowing unrestricted examination of your decision-making ability by both supporters and critics, you inspire trust from those under your care. all aspects of your leadership—your attitude, the efficacy of your daily agenda and long term goals, the specificity of your message, how you speak, how you execute your ideas, how you manage money, what you've accomplished, the mistakes you've made, the damage you've caused, the responsibilities you've neglected, and your character flaws—must all be exposed. as merciless judgements both confirm your strategy and expose your mistakes, your leadership is safeguarded from devolving into unaccountable tyranny. thus, you're able to produce an efficient, functional relationship with all those governed by your authority.

however, since all your relationships are presently competitive in nature, you neglect such scrutiny. and you justify its absence by pointing to first world countries like America that also avoid public scrutiny. if America can succeed "by any means necessary", then why can't you?

except you've misjudged the reason why America is so successful when compared to the rest of the world. you point to the benefits of living in the United States as proof of competition's efficacy, but like all proponents of Capitalism, you fail to understand how public scrutiny prevents society from collapsing.

our current governing system was originally divided into three separate branches as a direct result of our Founding Father's firsthand battles against British tyranny. suffering under British rule has taught us that an unaccountable consolidation of power—either through political or economic monopoly—is dangerous to society. governing behind closed doors not only generates distrust in the people being governed but it also allows many abuses to take place under the ruse of national security. to prevent history from repeating itself, we removed the individual throne of authority and replaced it with 3 separate heads. this structured division of power would force each branch to cooperate with the other two branches to get anything done. accountability was built into the system to answer the terror everybody experienced under British rule. one branch would always have the ability to vet the work of the other branches. this allowed any one branch to step in and prevent the others from abusing their authority. now, the people being governed could be assured that its leaders would have to remain accountable to its citizens when serving them.

in other words, the success you've attributed to the dynamic of competing is actually the work of public scrutiny. it mimics the way competition weeds out lesser products and services but without the side effects of abusing power, hoarding resources, and creating enemies. this is only possible when everyone is allowed to vet each other's work. efficiency is the natural byproduct of this cooperative relationship structure.

but just like any other tool, public scrutiny's effectiveness depends on the person employing it. in competitive relationships, criticism is employed as a weapon to attack your opponent's self-esteem, so you can raise yours. i.e., the scrutiny isn't *public*. it's personal in nature and therefore its scope is relegated to legalistic details and pedantic fussing over rules. if the results of such criticism were made public, we'd quickly find out how deceptive the results really are.

whenever you compare yourself to others, only one person can benefit. that's why this type of criticism doesn't really expose genuine problems as much as it condemns your opposition. because its not being employed to uncover the Truth. it's only used to gain a competitive advantage in the relationship. we may even moralize about our criticism by awarding someone a second place trophy to demonstrate our altruistic concern for our fellow man. but in the back of our competitive minds, 2nd place still equals *first loser*.

to escape this cycle, you must employ criticism for the sake of *necessity* and necessity alone. because you're only motivated to meet other people's needs when your needs are met *first*. and the good news is, unlike competitive relationships, everyone gets to share in the benefits.

whenever a behavior negatively affects one member of a relationship, all members are robbed of their necessary companionship. e.g., when a child throws a tantrum at dinner, all members of the family suffer. however, there are 2 ways to address this problem.

the first way is to compete against the offender. usually the parents compare the problem child's behavior to a well behaved sibling ("why can't you be a good boy like your brother, Michael??!", or the well behaved sibling volunteers the comparison himself to try lower the disobedient child's self-esteem ("you're such a little baby! i don't throw tantrums in public like you do"). but such comparisons will only lead to resentment and distrust because the child being competitively criticized will always measure his behavior by the standard of his brother's behavior. now, instead of working towards creating a happy family that benefits everyone, the child will solely be working towards beating the person competing against him. this will create happiness for the winner. however, everyone else will suffer. and since there can only be one winner in a competition, the family will never reach a harmonious condition. this is what happens when criticism is used as a weapon to compete better.

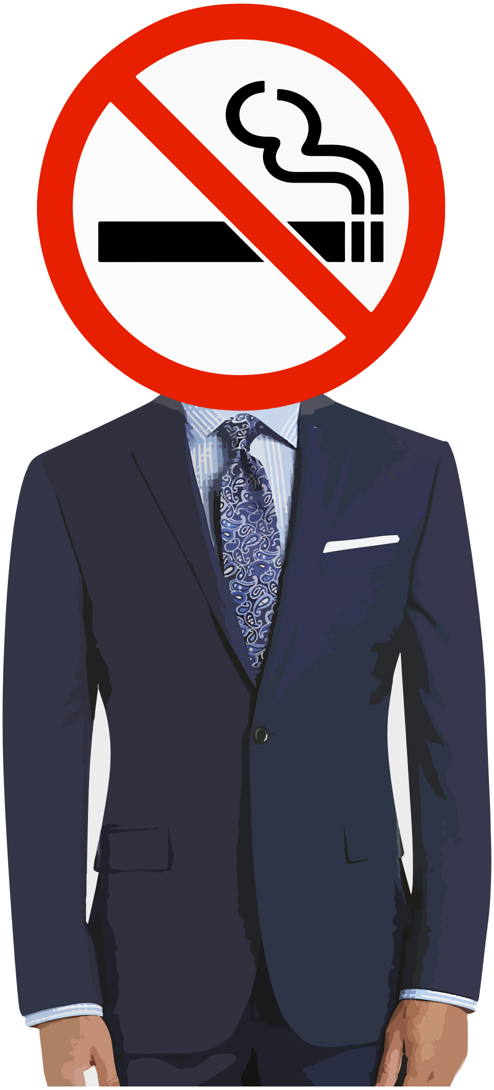
the other way to criticize the problem child is to uphold the functional standard of Necessity—the behavior that's expected of *everyone*. now, instead of the winner being the sole beneficiary of the limited self-esteem points available during a competition, everyone has an opportunity to be succeed with this cooperative approach to criticism. and because there is no winner setting the standard, the motivation to resent anyone's success is removed. once the problem has been identified via public scrutiny, the only thing left to do is train the child to meet the demands of the functional standard. and when all have reached the standard, the entire family has cause to celebrate the restoration of order.

i.e., in order for public scrutiny to work, it must do 2 things: first, it must identify and remove the problem. then it must focus on what you need instead. if only the problem is identified but the solution is neglected, then the so-called public scrutiny is really just competitive criticism in disguise. this type of criticism may solve individual situations, but it eventually destroys the relationship.

like most people, you make the mistake of only offering criticism when you're experiencing a problem. you wait until frustration builds up over a flippant comment i chronically make about your appearance or some bad habit i always repeat. then you explode with anger and criticize the fuck out of me—***but you never offer me an alternative.*** you never guide me as to what i should do instead. you only focus on what bothers you because you've never been trained to be accountable to your own desires.

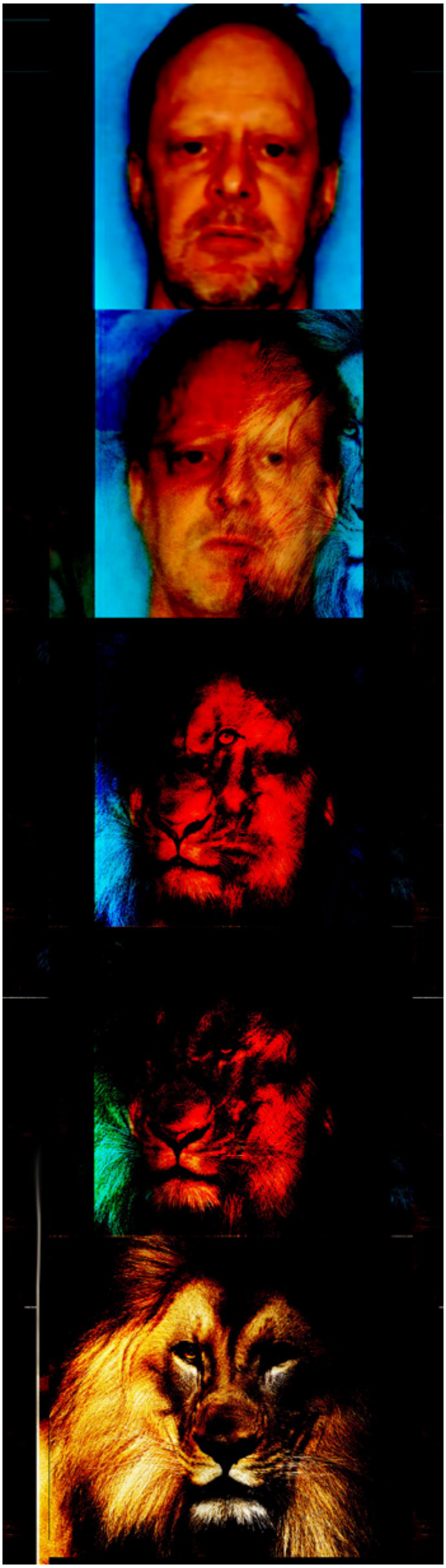
complaining about a poorly seasoned bowl of is easy. making a good bowl of soup yourself, from scratch, is hard. getting pissed off about my bad behavior requires no effort. but teaching me to do what you want requires you to declare your desires to me in a palatable format that i can relate to. that's much harder to do, especially if you have zero training. no wonder you have no idea how to govern my behavior to get what you want out of me.

just like my parents failed me teach me how to cooperate, your parents only taught you how to compare what you have with what everyone else has. just like my parents only focused on the things i did that bothered them, your parents took the same unaccountable approach to life. and just like my parents failed to teach me how to make people happy, your parents also had no idea how to satisfy others to get what they needed. so you've had no other option but to compete get what you wanted. just like me.



this is why, as an adult, you have so many holes in your behavior, so many gaps in your understanding of how to socialize. this is why today you don't understand how to get people to like you. once again, your parents failed to be accountable to their duty in raising you. they assumed that "parenting" meant acting like a human *No Smoking* sign and their job was done. good enough. but the forgot the most important job of all: telling you *what you should be do instead!* their lifetime shaming strategy only set you up for eventual failure. and so the cycle of neglecting accountability repeats itself with you.

public scrutiny is necessary to expose competitive behavior for the culprit it really is in your relationships. if you want efficiency, public scrutiny is your only option. if you want to be stop repeating your past mistakes, then you first must correctly identify the problem. in short, if we had an unlimited amount of time to spend and if everyone kept scrutinizing the miserable results of their competitive relationships, then cooperation would eventually be the only option left on the table. you don't even have to care about or understand cooperation, but with enough scrutiny, at least you'd know it's one of the options you haven't yet tried. and once you saw how productive your communication became, how efficiently your resources were spent, how happy everyone was, you'd wonder why nobody ever bothered to teach you how to cooperate sooner.. or why society isn't already based on some type of cooperative model.



allowing public scrutiny quickly exposes those causing the problem and aids in correcting the behavior. that's why the mechanism of public scrutiny always produces cooperative relationships.

conversely, if cooperation isn't being achieved by all, you will automatically know that public scrutiny is missing or being actively discouraged somewhere in the relationship.

proponents of competitive relationships, however, often mistakenly attribute America's success to the dog-eat-dog mentality they were raised under. it's the same dynamic that allows MMA fighters to literally smash in each other's faces—just as long as they are of *equal* weight. although the fight may be 'fair', both competitors are still motivated by the competition to hurt each other.

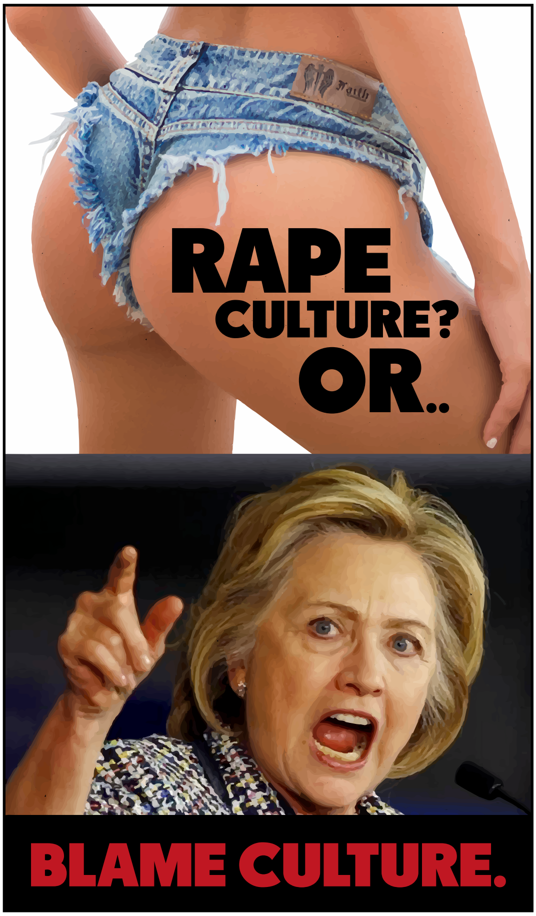
likewise, while our Capitalist economy is designed to give everyone a fair chance to succeed, its competitive nature ensures that few will. only a small minority of winners will rise to the top of the food chain. the rest of us remain prey for those with better skills.

LEGAL VS. ETHICAL

to be ethical means to be accountable to one’s behavior. to be legal means to try to find ways to excuse one’s behavior. specificity is ethical because its goal is to remove all the details that are covering the Truth whereas pedantry’s goal is to add as many details as possible to obfuscate the Truth. one removes hiding places while the other creates them. both are permitted but only one is moral. both are employed but only one is necessary.

being ethical identifies the standard whereas being legalistic hides the standard. this is why police investigations require specific evidence to identify the guilty while courtroom legal proceedings dwell on legalistic arguments to absolve the shame of guilt. this is why IRS audits look for specific receipts to find out what you owe the government while accountants look for legal loopholes to avoid paying taxes. this is why the First Amendment to the United States Constitution is specifically designed to protect free speech while monopolies like Google, Twitter, Youtube, and Facebook use their legalistic “Terms of Service” to silence free speech. this is why true skeptics demand specific evidence of God while atheists employ sophistry to avoid being held accountable to their own hypocritical karma-based superstitions. this is why men argue according to what the facts dictate while women focus on the legalism of ad hominems. this is why uncensored debates reveal solutions while moderated arguments produce “diversity of opinion”.

even our legal system—society's only contingency plan for bad parenting—is based on the competitive standard of fairness. its goal is to replace the function of our parents but with one major caveat; instead of actively restricting our behavior to teach us accountability, it tries to *guilt us* into accountability. instead of discipline, we get *shame*. instead of guidance, we get *options*. instead of motivation, we get *moralizing*. in other words, instead of responsible parents who teach us how to function, we get irresponsible Single Mothers who cause us to *malfunction*. no wonder we have such little respect for our legal system.

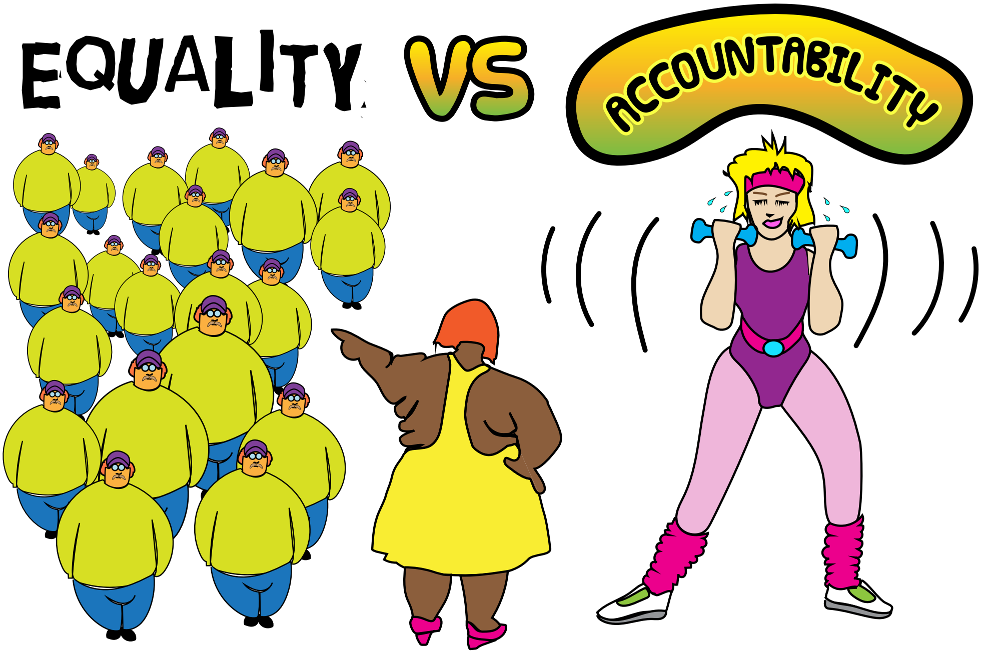

RAPE
CULTURE?
OR..
BLAME CULTURE.

just like the self-serving moral outrage from Single Mothers creates resentment in their children, the undeserved burden of shame created by the legal system only produces rebellion in its citizens. it can't actually teach you how to commit to your beliefs, nor can it guide you to meet your needs. what good is criticizing your failures if your parents neglect to teach you how to succeed.

NOBODY on planet earth can restrict themselves *by themselves*. nobody has the power to be self-accountable without someone to teach them, not only the concept of restriction, but to ACTIVELY DEMONSTRATE IT IN THEIR LIVES. this ***is what's lacking!*** right now, there is ***not ONE*** active demonstration of proper restriction that i can think of. NOT ONE! i can't think of any friend, relative, or parent (especially parent!) who can restrict themselves.

i never would've known this maybe 5 years ago... but with all the consequences i suffered because of a lack of restriction, i definitely understand why so many people's lives feel so hopeless. they are on autopilot for YEARS. that's how little hope they have of ever altering the course of their lives. it's fucking bleak for them. it's pointless. since they have no reason to live, all their motivation for restricting themselves also **IMMEDIATELY GOES OUT THE FUCKING WINDOW!** as the burden of shame increases without any practical way to address it, you become a ticking time bomb of suppressed frustration. if you don't know how to govern your own behavior, you will eventually give up trying to restrict your impulses because there's no point in trying to control a lion that nobody has taught you how to tame.

this is the same reason women condemn you for staring at their tits without giving you a remedy to address your need for sex. by wearing clothing designed to grab your attention and then becoming indignant when they get it, women are essentially blaming you for the problems *they create.* just like the legal system demands moral behavior from the people it condemns under its immoral standard of fairness, women likewise demand equal respect while refusing equal responsibility. in their minds, how they dress is *your problem*, their children's violent behavior is *your concern*, and their inability to provide companionship is *your fault*. if women are allowed to decide the rules of society, why would they ever bother to penalize themselves? they've already conditioned men, from childhood, to accept the blame for everything women do. if a woman's choice is between hiding her guilt or solving the problems caused by her own behavior, she's going to pick fairness over Justice every single time.



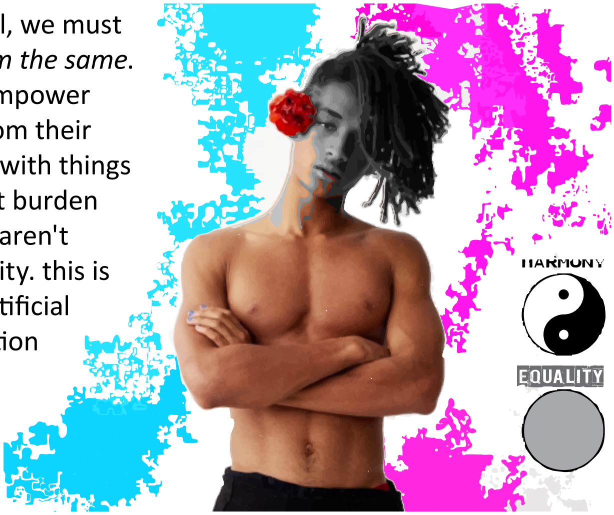
this is why the legal system is completely inefficient in both operation and outcome. instead of depending on an accountable, universal standard—***Justice***—we settle for an unaccountable, individual, ever-shifting, unstable standard—'fairness'. instead of aiming for a universally moral outcome that benefits all of society, we're held hostage to every professional victim's quest for self-esteem. thus, ethical treatment is replaced by fair treatment. accountability is replaced by equality.

when women ask themselves, "if a man doesn't have to wear a shirt at the beach, why should i??!", they're really just agreeing with the competitive standard of fairness already sanctioned by society. that's why we spend most of our time still arguing in circles, regardless of the outcome. nothing is ever decided. nothing is ever agreed upon. when we're stuck competing in a zero sum game, everyone is motivated to debate every rule and procedure, *forever*. because every win comes at the expense of someone else's loss. there is no harmony possible in such a competitive environment.

in theory, our goal is to hold everyone accountable to their behavior because we all desire an orderly society that brings us security. we would love nothing better than to live in a world where everyone has been trained to honor their own commitments. but in actual practice we merely repeat our childhood tradition of *comparing our behavior to everybody else's*. i.e., if we don't learn to commit, we will be left with no other option but to compete.

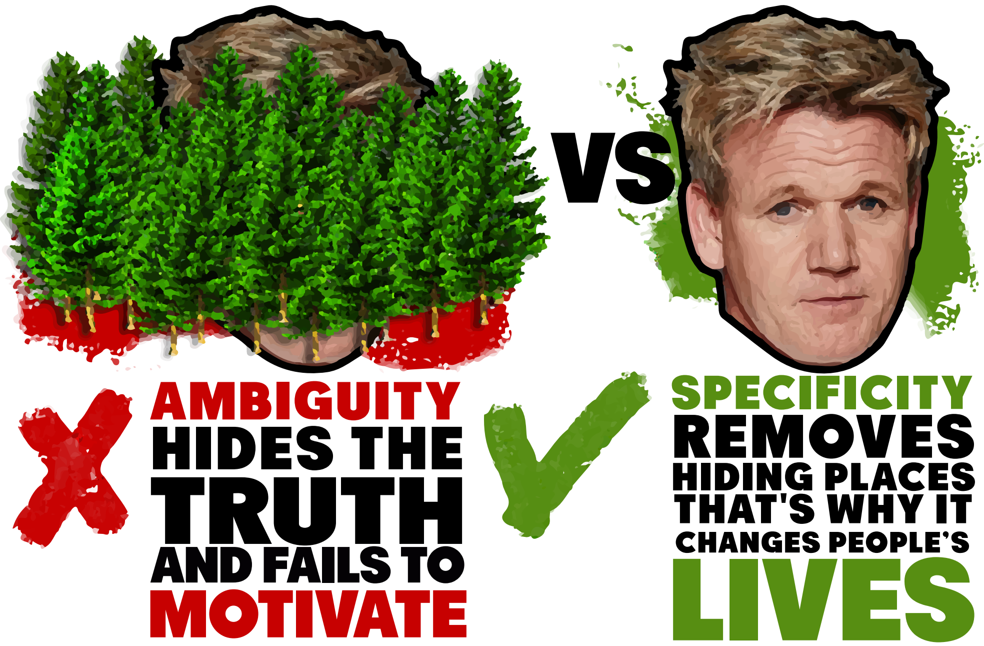
as mentioned previously, when we compare men to women, we find that men come out on top in both strength and intelligence. but since both genders are now competing, we are no longer interested in the different functions each gender is responsible for performing. we're no longer concerned with male intelligence for planning or female nurturing of children. accountability goes out the window and *equality* becomes our new focus.

so to make both genders equal, we must homogenize them—*make them the same*. to accomplish this, we must empower women by removing blame from their actions while rewarding them with things they didn't earn. then we must burden men with responsibilities that aren't theirs, all for the sake of equality. this is why we award women with artificial advantages like affirmative action and why alcohol-fueled sex is strictly a male's responsibility in a court of law. this is why burdening men with the responsibility for both genders reduces them to submissive cucks and why absolving women of their responsibilities while simultaneously rewarding them for their bad behavior mutates them into aggressive cunts.



now you understand why women use the legal system as a steroid to strengthen their power while men shun the legal system like kryptonite before it completely weakens them with shame. but this is exactly what competition motivates us to do. when we don't know how to make ourselves happy through cooperation, we end up trying to competitively steal what others have to make up for our loss.

unlike fairness—which only requires measuring outcomes and results—judging by Principle requires us to become accountable for *other people's behavior.* which requires us to learn how to mold and motivate people to behave in a specific way. which means we need to learn how to say what we believe, why we believe it, and we need to commit to our own beliefs (we'll cover this shortly). if we faithfully do these 3 things every time we open our mouths, *people will have no choice but to like us!* ***because we have met their highest need!***—their need for *companionship.* and because they love us, they will trust us. then they will be more than happy to meet our needs in return. not because we're ugly dictators to them, but because we've satisfied them. we are like Google's search engine; if we give them what they actually *need*, in turn, they are motivated to live by what we say. thus, if we give them the motivating opinion they require, they are more than willing to give companionship in return.


VS
AMBIGUITY HIDES THE TRUTH AND FAILS TO MOTIVATE
SPECIFICITY REMOVES HIDING PLACES THAT'S WHY IT CHANGES PEOPLE'S LIVES

our parents failed to teach us this motivating skill, so we must solicit the help of other people to learn it. we must rely on their criticism to identify our hypocritical behavior because we are blind to it. that's exactly what makes us hypocrites—*our blindness*. if we don't rely on our critics, our competitive quest to boost our self-esteem will end up ruining our relationships. we'll insulate ourselves from reality just to keep away the shame. we would all rather rely on our legalistic childhood philosophy of fairness than acknowledge our own immorality. this is why criticism needs to be *specific*—***specificity removes hiding places***. we all need our immoral hiding places uncovered. we need all our painful shame removed, or we'll never experience the freedom of being comfortable in our own skin. only specific criticism is effective in chipping away such shame.

but this is exactly why the legal system is so complex. because our parents refused to hold us accountable as children, we're stuck paying the bill as adults. i.e., the more we desire to escape accountability for our behavior, the more we require contingency plans in the form of complex laws to accomplish the task, *to hide the shame.*

yes, you heard that correctly: **THE LEGAL SYSTEM HIDES OUR SHAME.** it's complex by design because its inefficiency is necessary to mask our humiliating condition. it must hide every single fault we have that lowers our self-esteem. so instead of the law functioning to bring us relief, it malfunctions to frustrate us. that's why it's full of doublespeak, innuendo, implication, formality, tradition, partiality, and pedantry—basically every single facet of unaccountable behavior we already practice in society today. this is just the official version of our competitive attitude written down in legally binding form.

this is why we've had to change slavery laws once we realized they wouldn't hide our unjust attitudes towards other human beings.

this is why we've flip flopped on abortion laws. we want to appear as moral people who care about human life......*and* we want the freedom to end the life we must now be accountable to taking care of for 18 years straight. to an accountable adult, those are 18 years of growth and joy. but to an unaccountable child, that's 18 years of prison—*trapped by a forced obligation.*

this is why we have to rewrite our immigration laws. because we want to feel good about being "being nice" to people while hiding our theft of American resources that somebody else had to sacrifice their lives to produce.

this is why we're always rewriting our economic laws. because we love Capitalism when it works for us. but we hate it when it works for other people who are smart enough to build giant corporations like Apple, Facebook, and Google.

bottom line: we don't want our hypocritical views or our poor competitive skills exposed.

competition will always produce cheaters. deception and secrecy is inevitable in a competitive environment. people want to feel good at any cost because what amount of money even matters if you’re miserable? you’ll do anything to escape pain. who wouldn’t?

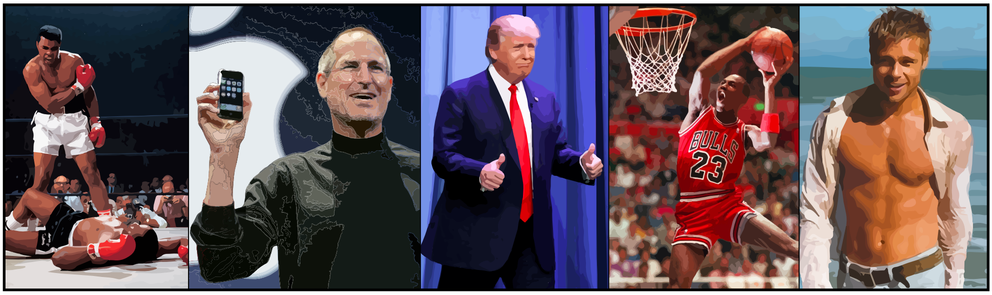
people don't compete out of some noble sense of integrity. competition is already structured as a one-sided, unethical, immoral relationship; you must hurt your opponent to feel better. that is the immoral dynamic of competition. many people must suffer loss in order for ONE PERSON to gain. this unaccountable attitude to life produces the opposite of integrity. it produces people who will try to win at any costs since loss only brings suffering. loss only brings the removal of self-esteem points. there is nothing satisfying about losing in a competition. there is only embarrassment and humiliation. this is why people will do anything to avoid it. even cheat the rules. what other choice do they have? it’s either win and feel good ...or lose and suffer for the rest of your life. there is no hope to look forward to in a competition other than to beat everyone before they beat you.

the legal system only reflects our competitive dishonesty and tries to hide the fact that we've been shameful con artists all along. thus, the more we focus on achieving legal fairness, the more we sacrifice *our practical need to function*.

today, if we experience a problem with someone in our relationships, it may end up costing us thousands of dollars in legal fees to resolve. instead of relying on the adult ability to be accountable for our mistakes, we're forced to behave as children once again and let our new parents—the attorneys who have dedicated their lives to studying fairness—settle matters in court on our behalf.

this is why it's impossible to produce an orderly society when our goals are in conflict with our desires. equality and accountability are opposing forces. it's delusional to expect the former to produce the latter just like it's impossible to build a bridge while ignoring gravity. trading necessity for fairness only robs everyone of the stability afforded by the Principle of Justice.

moral judgments are always right, regardless of the time period, regardless of the parties involved. but our justice system doesn't depend on such a standard. instead, it relies on tradition, case precedent, and society's feelings. all these are weighed into the final decision of fairness. so instead of what's Just for all—*what everybody needs*—we get what's permissible by law—*the loophole that competitive parties demand*. thus, the pride that people mistakenly attribute to Capitalism's supposedly harmonious Yin & Yang system of governance is really just a misguided Beavis & Butthead tug-o-war hiding the cancerous source of our misery—*competition*.

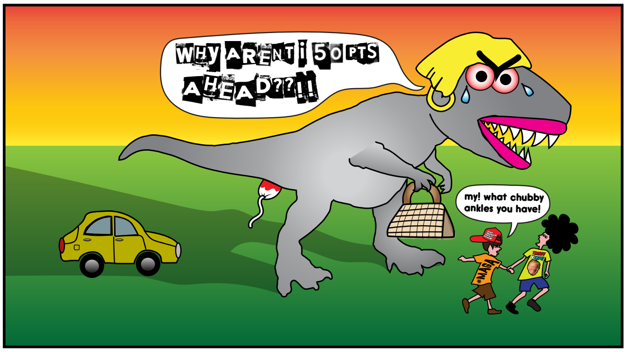


yet because we've enshrined the competitive mindset into our heroes and made its damaging tenets the basis of our culture, we end up hating the very public scrutiny required to save us from our own shame (and all the anxiety, worry, anger, frustration, envy, jealousy, guilt, depression, neuroticism, and loneliness that comes with it). we're terrified of being tested. and because we live in a competitive environment, we're already familiar with the consequences of having our faults and defects exposed to the world. but unlike cooperative relationships, *our competitive mistakes are used against us.* our errors are penalized instead of corrected. our embarrassment is highlighted and mocked instead of sympathized with and removed.

public scrutiny only matters if the leader realizes that companionship, not comparison, results in a happy life. on the other hand, if your leader believes that protecting his self-esteem aka *covering his ass* is more important than making sure things work, he'll choose secrecy—an advantage employed exclusively in competitive environments.

since America competes against many countries, it must keep its superior technology and advanced weaponry secret to maintain its leading position. but there's a price to pay for hiding any agenda. protecting the United States from competing governments through secrecy will eventually cause the exploitation of its own citizens.

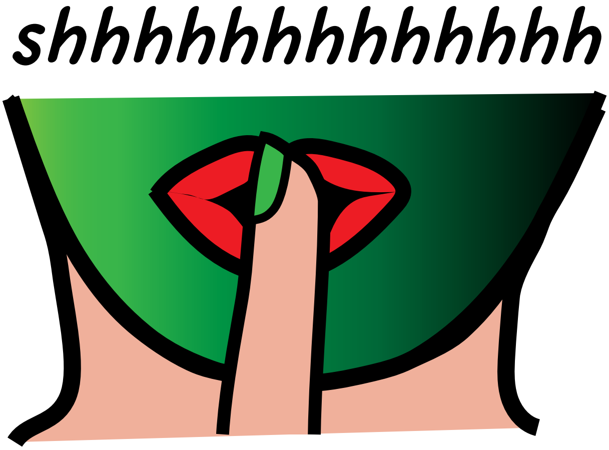
take Donald Trump for example. he prides himself on being "unpredictable." by keeping his governing strategy a secret, he hopes to protect America's global economic and military advantages over competing countries. but his unwillingness to specify his desires also causes American citizens to distrust his motives and rebel against his governing authority. without trust, relationships quickly become unstable. when unaddressed resentment festers, enemies are created from within your own ranks.


WHY AREN'T i 50 PTS AHEAD??!!
my! what chubby ankles you have!
#MAGA

worst of all, competition produces *optional people.* these are the losers who get left by the wayside after the winners defeat them. while everyone focuses on the tiny fraction of individuals who succeed and advance to the top, those who fail are left to fend for themselves without the competitive skills to survive. they don't have the natural capacity to earn respect through competing and nobody is motivated to teach them how to merit it through cooperation. thus, it's impossible for an optional person to satisfy anyone.

faulty leadership aka *shitty parenting* always produces optional people. whenever a child's life or death becomes an optional statistic instead of the significant or grave event it should rightly be, ***the parents are to blame.*** their lack of accountability to their own children results in producing immature adults who are likewise unable to account for their own beliefs.

essential people, on the other hand, stand behind their own opinions, right or wrong, stupid or profound, embarrassing or cool. their commitment to their own beliefs automatically causes you to trust them because, like all people, deep down you want to commit to your beliefs as well. you want permission to say what you're thinking at all times. this would bring you great relief from the pent up anxiety trapped in your body—the constant pressure you feel from daily suppressing your real opinions about the people around you.



again, the culprit is ***POOR PARENTING*** aka ***UNACCOUNTABLE LEADERSHIP*** resulting from ***A LACK OF PUBLIC SCRUTINY*** aka *secrecy.*

this is why competitive governments are full of them. this is why Mexico's government is full of secrets. this is why Russia's government is full of secrets. this is china's government is full of secrets. this is why America's government is full of secrets.

accountability and tyranny are like light and darkness—if you remove one, you always get the other. when you remove accountability from those who govern, secrets are the inevitable outcome.

families, on the other hand, *have no secrets*. if your 'family' has secrets then your family is **broken**. something has gone wrong if secrecy is required between people who are supposed to be essential to each other.

a cooperative relationship can never function with a secret blocking its growth. when one person gains, everybody must share the result. when one person achieves, everybody must reap the benefit. and when one person experiences loss, everybody must bear the suffering. when one person suffers shame, all should feel ashamed of what they didn't

do to prevent it.

cooperative governments operate like families. and just like families, they are much harder to produce because they require all involved to develop the necessary skill to be accountable for their own beliefs and resulting behavior.

saying what you believe, and more importantly *why you believe it*, may sound like a ridiculously simple concept in theory, but it takes years of practice to execute correctly. this is why people have such high appreciation for those who can demonstrate life's most valuable skill. when you can turn optional people into necessary members of your family, you've essentially learned how to change water into wine, straw into gold. this provides the one thing that competitive governance can't—***satisfaction***

if one person is lacking in satisfaction, then it’s an indication that everyone has failed to do their duty. a cooperative government cannot depend on optional people to run it. *everybody must matter*, which means that everybody is required to speak their mind. every opinion is required. if an opinion is missing, then the others have not been accountable enough to demand it. an injured body member should be CONSPICUOUS to every healthy member of the relationship. if someone is unaware of suffering or tragedy in a family, the parents governing that family should be condemned for child abuse or child neglect. thus, if a child is convicted of a crime against society, the parents are the real culprits because they have neglected their duty *first*; if we really serious about solving the problem of crime in society, all we'd have to do is give the parents of the criminal the exact same sentence. ***this would address the source of the problem.*** crime statistics would take a dramatic nosedive.

accountability isn’t an option. it’s the glue required to hold relationships together. if you’re not accountable to your side of the relationship, cooperation becomes impossible. if a man is unaware of an injury, hardship, failure, or embarrassment suffered by one of his family members, he is not accountable to his family. this means that not only does he keep secrets, but he allows secrets to be kept from him. he does not require his family members to declare their beliefs because he refuses to state his own beliefs. he is the cause that motivates the vicious cycle of competition to continue.

an accountable man, on the other hand, governs *with his beliefs on the table* because he is committed to them. he says and does exactly what his beliefs dictate. this is proof he is committed to them.

e.g., if you believe people should have the right to speak freely, you will react if this belief is violated. this proves you are accountable to your beliefs. such men are qualified to govern because they are accountable to their side of the relationship.

if, however, you refuse to act, it’s proof that you are not committed to your beliefs but to someone else's belief. this means you're not accountable to your relationships. your government will end up being competitive by default because when beliefs are not enforced, the relationship has no standards. this makes it unstable. when there is no standard, there is no possibility of stability. and when there's no stability, there is no motivation to trust the relationship. cooperation, even if it exists in the beginning, will quickly devolve into competition as everybody’s focus shifts to the resources they need instead of the depending on the untrustworthy people responsible for providing them.

refusing to be accountable to your beliefs creates competitive relationships. and in turn, the resulting competitive atmosphere will drive all those within the sphere of the competition to keep even more secrets to protect their own interests since nobody is cooperating with them to meet their needs.

it’s this constant threat of loss when competing for limited resources that drives men to hide their advantages. but secrecy can never safeguard a society because it also has the unwanted side effect of hiding the excuses leaders rely on to break the law—violating the *lowest standard* for maintaining the relationship.

for something to warrant secrecy, a problem must exist. something must be broken. something must be in an unstable condition. something must be untrue. something must be masquerading as a principle. to avoid embarrassment, the shame must be hidden from examination. to avoid loss of resources and life, the information must be withheld. someone must be afraid to test their theory because it’s too fragile to stand on its own. someone must fear the other party’s behavior in the relationship to the extent that they’re motivated to withhold knowledge from them. in other words, secrets can’t be trusted. a secret reveals that something is either poorly designed or poorly constructed. secrecy is an admission of confusion, an admission of guilt, an admission of irresponsibility in the relationship’s creation. that’s why secrecy is hiding at the heart of every crime scene. secrecy represent a confession of rebellion against the universal moral standard expressed in Newton’s third law of physics: for every action, there is an equal and opposite reaction. Philosophers and common sense adherents will recognize this as The Golden Rule: do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

no doubt you've already been advised to "keep your word" growing up. this is almost a throwaway sentiment by now because, the older you get, the sooner you realize it's impossible to avoid being a hypocrite. it's impossible to tell the truth consistently. it's impossible to stop lying indefinitely. 'we're only human!' is one of our core realizations as a civilization. we've always had problems practicing what we preach. but the problem isn't with the ideal, it's the practice that's at fault. it's not the standard, it's the poor execution we can't overcome. and that's because in competitive relationships, we're forced to be accountable for ourselves. this has always been a recipe for disaster throughout all of history. at no time during mankind's existence has he been able to keep himself accountable. but this is exactly why cooperative relationships are a necessity!

i can't hold myself accountable. i have hidden shame, embarrassing problems, humiliating shortcomings, and a resulting deceptive agenda.

you can't hold yourself accountable for the exact same reasons.

...*but we can hold each other accountable* because i have no personal investment in you and you have no personal investment in me. i don't give a fuck about your life, nor do you care about mine. we are essentially strangers. but that's the beauty of accountability. we're not required to know or care about each other. all we have to do is keep each other accountable. by holding a stranger like you, accountable to your word, you in turn are motivated to hold me accountable to mine. this will eventually produce a cooperative relationship.

EXCEPT for the fact that it won't! because we're not really giving each other public scrutiny yet. we're still just loitering in the realm of competition, *which is still unaccountable*. when only 2 people are involved, we still have secrecy. this creates a problem. if at some point our differing opinions come into conflict, there's no way to resolve it; my opinion cancels out yours and your opinion cancels out mine. we're stuck in a Mexican standoff where nobody is willing to budge.

this is why we require a third party—*a judge*. this is why ***3 is the principle of accountability.*** we can't form a cooperative relationship without *at least 3 people* holding each other accountable. 2 isn't good enough. 2 won't work. 2 is just a symbolic gesture of good faith. but without the third party involved, all you have are empty claims and good intentions. if you want true accountability, you must always rely on at least 3 people to achieve it. anything less than 3 is wishful thinking. anything less than 3 parties will not allow you to successfully vet anyone's beliefs.

.....whenever we check another person's beliefs, we are testing to see whether or not *they'll move*. we are testing for authenticity. we are testing for the Principle, the Absolute—*always*. whether we admit it or not, we've never stopped testing for the existence of the Truth, for the unshakeable law that brings harmonious order with it. we are forever in search of The Standard, The Boundary, The Limitation, The Principle, The Author, The Governor—what religious people refer to as *God* and what secular people refer to as *Math.*

time is the record of entropy's history. everything that has worn down has passed through time. and when the process of erosion has finally run its course, time will no longer be required because time is only relevant to change. eventually, all change will cease, and the only thing left will be eternity—no beginning, no end, no defect, no loss or gain, no more competition and no more secrets.. the things that are kept secret will finally be revealed as dysfunctional leadership and its resulting relationship failures will die the death of obsolescence. as tough as it is to find the Truth now in time, *the only thing left* in eternity will be the absolute immovable, immutable, indissoluble, efficient, functional, mathematical, bare Truth.

ALWAYS TRUST THE MATH

NECESSITY	3	8		5		
NECESSITY	1		6		9	2
NECESSITY		4		7		
NECESSITY	4		5			7
NECESSITY			9	8		6
NECESSITY	3			1		
	NECESSITY	**NECESSITY**	**NECESSITY**	**NECESSITY**	**NECESSITY**	**NECESSITY**

Math, with its emphasis on *specificity aka Principle*, is the polar opposite of secrecy. whereas academics use english to mask the smugness of their emotion, math can't avoid revealing the absolute strictness of The Principle. nothing is kept secret in the math world because every number correlates to a relationship with another number. their relationship is defined and exact. *always*. and forever.

in Math, you don't make relationships with number. you can only discover the number relationships that already exist; you don't add 1+1 to form the relationship known as '2'. 1+1 has *always* equaled 2 for all of eternity. you didn't create this relationship between numbers. you were informed of its existence by your math teacher who discovered it somewhere in the world.

specificity is the only currency accepted in the math world. there's no room for casual mistakes or hidden agendas. those defects quickly get sussed out by comparing exact positions and pre-defined relationship standards. that’s why people respect numbers more than words. secrecy perishes the longer you examine it. math, on the other hand, depends on public scrutiny, and the specificity it produces, to function. without it, bridges will collapse, computers won’t work, and relationships will eventually die. yes, math governs both living and nonliving systems alike.

language can change meaning just by intonation alone. math prevents change by clarifying meaning; you can hide intentions in words, but not in numbers. sentences can double back on themselves and easily hide contradictions. however, numbers must be in the correct Sudoku spot *from the beginning* or the error will be revealed once the point of competition is discovered.

words, just like human relationships, often compete without an exact standard to judge them. but it’s impossible for numbers to compete because numbers are specific, *thus accountable*. if you want to be accountable as a human, you must become as specific as a number. you must be that exact in your words and behavior.... but of course, we both know it's *impossible* to be as strict as a number. just like you, numbers themselves don't mean anything. they only mean something when they gather together. then you can then see and understand the relationships between them by how they're supposed to fit together. where meaning is lost in words, it is gained through numbers defining relationships. where answers are sacrificed by elaborate theories, they’re exposed when the minimum amount of numbers—THREE—finally reveal the relationship standard. when you're not motivated to keep your word, the accountability of 2 other people is required to hold it in place. when you're not able to get what you need, 2 other people must help you bear your burden to succeed.

if you want to be revealed, 3 people are required. do the math.

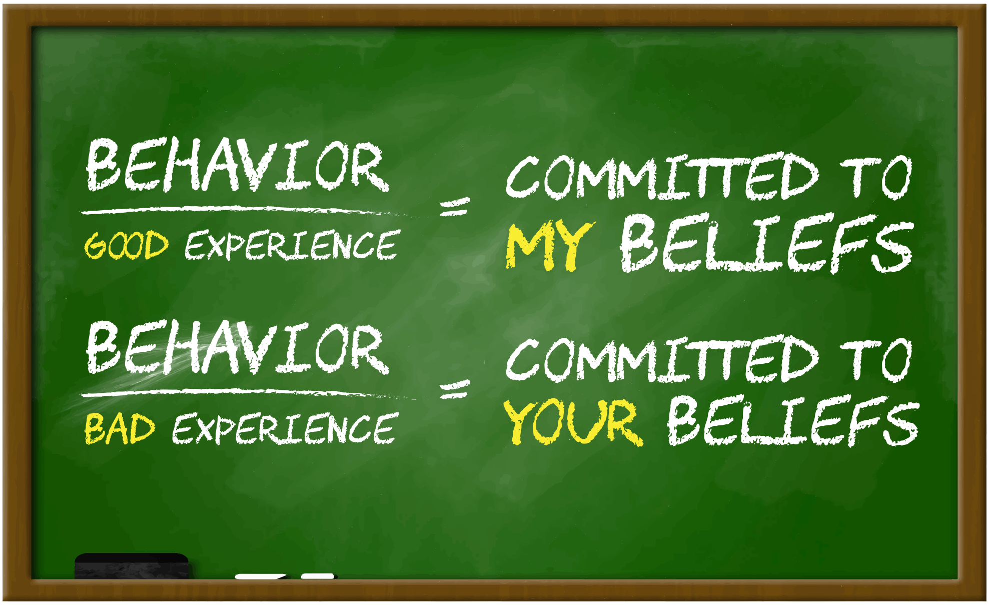
if something isn’t explained clearly, it’s wrong. it will change. solid explanations are bold because they’ve acquired the courage afforded from merciless, unrestricted criticism. this is why all mathematical relationships are functional aka *perfect*.

Commitment motivates, but it can lie to you if you’re not anchored to Principle. i know it's tempting to trust those who are willing to sacrifice their own lives for what they believe to be true, but this is a grave mistake! *NEVER* believe commitment first. Always believe ***the math*** first. The Principle

NEVER moves. *Ever.*

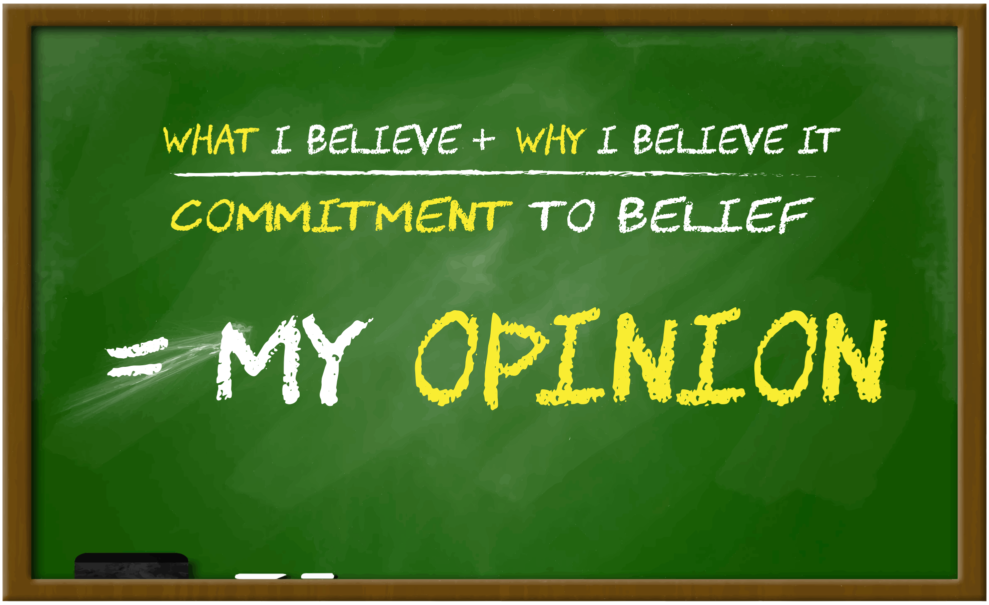
................Commitment, on the other hand, requires growth. it is a byproduct of discovering necessity for the first time. it is result of becoming proficient in knowing where the relationship numbers belong. you no longer see any other options. you only see one direction. that is how commitment forms. when hunger becomes *real*, when desire becomes *full*, when relationships become *necessary*, commitment blossoms.

> "Georg Cantor is the reason most people are too fucking stupid to understand how math works today. He proves the point—***like father, like son."*** —Math



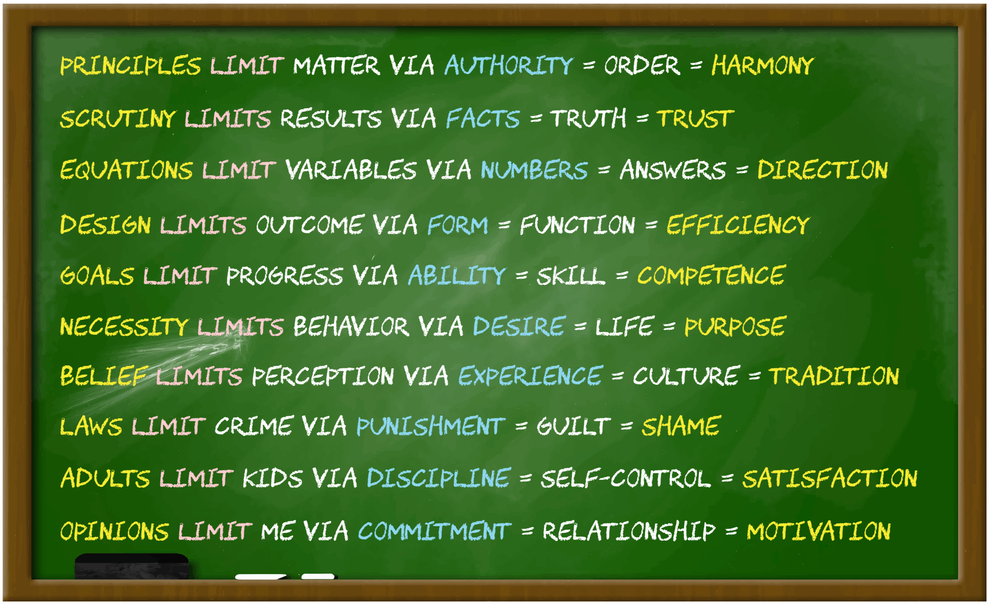
$$\frac{\text{BEHAVIOR}}{\text{GOOD EXPERIENCE}} = \text{COMMITTED TO MY BELIEFS}$$

$$\frac{\text{BEHAVIOR}}{\text{BAD EXPERIENCE}} = \text{COMMITTED TO YOUR BELIEFS}$$



$$\frac{\text{WHAT I BELIEVE} + \text{WHY I BELIEVE IT}}{\text{COMMITMENT TO BELIEF}} = \text{MY OPINION}$$

in order to care about people, you first need to teach boring, monotonous, artificial, stifled, stubborn, whining, complaining, begging, deceptive, anxious, slow, apathetic guys to meet your need for companionship. if you can’t get them to do that, you will never be motivated to care about them. just because it's an objectively moral thing to do, won't force you to care any sooner. pity and guilt won’t change that either. ***care requires motivation.*** and motivation is ultimately related to necessity. there is no way to circumvent necessity; if you can't get people to meet your needs, you won't care about anyone. *period*.



PRINCIPLES LIMIT MATTER VIA AUTHORITY = ORDER = HARMONY

SCRUTINY LIMITS RESULTS VIA FACTS = TRUTH = TRUST

EQUATIONS LIMIT VARIABLES VIA NUMBERS = ANSWERS = DIRECTION

DESIGN LIMITS OUTCOME VIA FORM = FUNCTION = EFFICIENCY

GOALS LIMIT PROGRESS VIA ABILITY = SKILL = COMPETENCE

NECESSITY LIMITS BEHAVIOR VIA DESIRE = LIFE = PURPOSE

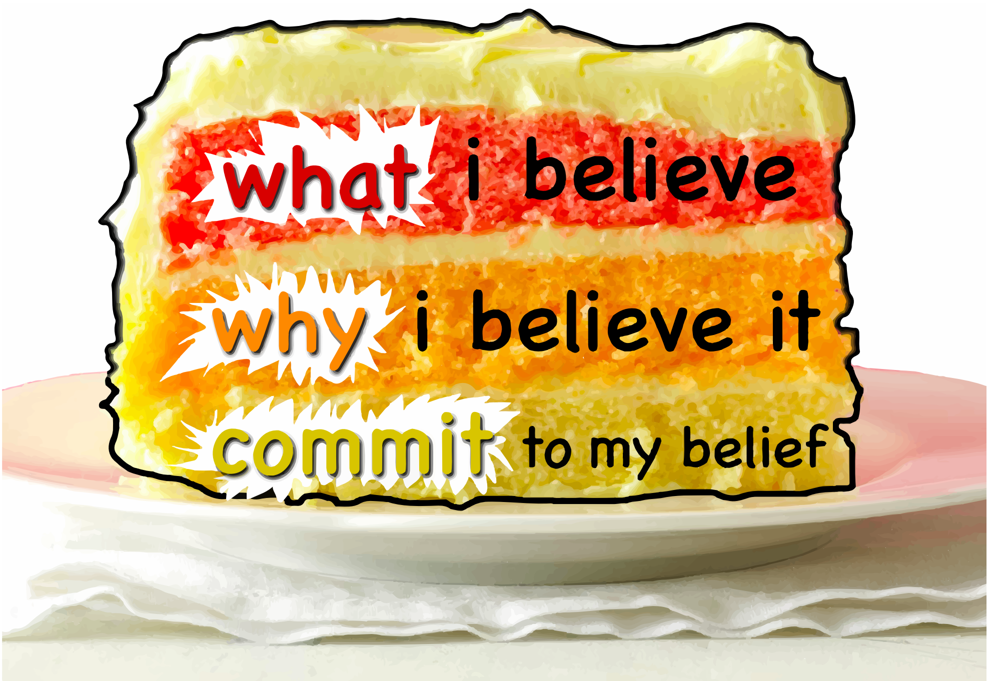
BELIEF LIMITS PERCEPTION VIA EXPERIENCE = CULTURE = TRADITION

LAWS LIMIT CRIME VIA PUNISHMENT = GUILT = SHAME

ADULTS LIMIT KIDS VIA DISCIPLINE = SELF-CONTROL = SATISFACTION

OPINIONS LIMIT ME VIA COMMITMENT = RELATIONSHIP = MOTIVATION

ANATOMY OF AN OPINION



caring about people isn’t a gift or a talent. it’s a *skill* that requires development. in order to teach this skill to others, you must first possess it yourself. i.e., if you want to teach others how to become desirable, *you must be desirable first*. which means you have to learn how to do 3 things:

1. say *what* you believe
2. say ***WHY*** you believe it
3. ***COMMIT*** to your belief

this seems easy enough on paper. so let's try it...

ask yourself what you think about girls, sex, love, friends, family, work, school, life, death, video games—anything. you have beliefs about *everything*, even things you haven't experienced. step 1 is the easy part; stating your beliefs to others may feel uncomfortable because you have no practice responding to criticism, but you can start writing down some of those beliefs.

let's see what you wrote:

"i want pussy."

"love is bullshit."

"my friends are boring."

"i hate my family."

"work is so stressful."

"school sucks."

"i'm afraid of dying."

"life is confusing as fuck."

"video games help me kill time."

these are some common examples of WHAT you believe. but without stating WHY you believe these things, you will offend the people you're trying to relate to. they can't read your mind, so they will often assume the worst based on their own competitive attitude. your beliefs might make them think you're a dick with little education. or they might assume you were born with mental or social deficiencies. or they might think you're just a typical boring loser like most of the people they've met. let's prove them wrong.

now comes the hard part; saying *why* you believe those things. first let's start with a simple statement of belief: "i believe Donald Trump is a better president than Hillary Clinton." good enough. now tell me WHY you believe this.

“i believe Donald Trump is a better president than Hillary Clinton because he has more experience dealing with the economy.”

you’ve said why you believe Trump is a better president. you even used the word “because” to identify your reason. but ‘because’ doesn’t matter until you hit the Standard of Necessity. the world is not concerned with your superficial reasons for your beliefs. we’re not interested in your life. we’re only interested in *what affects our lives—what’s relevant to us*. if it’s only relevant to you, *we don’t fucking care!* without hitting this all-important Principle, you will always remain the *Optional Guy* in your relationships.

OPTIONALS GUYS
The secret to unstable relationships
99¢

so you need to keep dividing your beliefs by asking yourself the common denominator of all opinions—***'WHY?'.*** why do you hold this belief? you must keep asking *why* until you get to the lowest common denominator for all people—*necessity*. '***why' must always match necessity.*** if not, your math is wrong. let's continue...

why do you care about Trump's experience dealing with the economy?

“...because i want to be sure i can get a stable, good-paying job.”

the world still doesn’t care about you because your answer hasn’t hit necessity yet. it’s still only relevant *to you* because you already know all the reasons behind your beliefs. but we don't, and we can't read your mind. so we don't care. and the worst part is, *we won't even ask!* we'll just fill in the gaps in our knowledge with our assumptions about you. we'll just think you're some angry misogynist who got dumped by a lot of women.

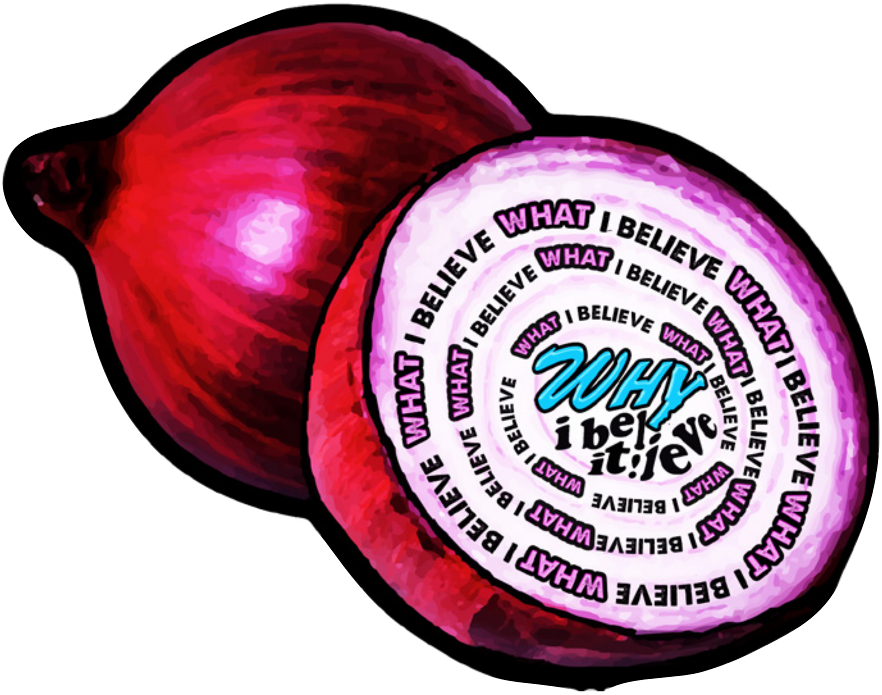
let’s keep going. why do you want a stable, good-paying job?

“...because i want to be able to afford to pay my rent and car payments.”

we still don’t fucking care. what do your rent and car payments have to do with us? NOTHING! hence our inability to give a fuck about you or your life... let’s keep going.... why do you want to be able to afford to pay your bills?

“...because i want people to respect me for not leeching off of others.”

we’re getting closer! but let’s get rid of all your “not” statements. nobody is concerned or interested in what you ***don’t want***. we only care about what you ***DO WANT!*** "i want you to stop bothering me", "i want you to fuck off", and "i want to end this suffering" are all unaccountable versions of what you ***don't want.*** just because you legally used the term 'want' doesn't mean you've met the specific demand of the question—*WHY.* now you understand why legalism is useless. it can only hide your intentions, but not your shitty life. *specificity is everything*—in math, in opinions, in whatever you do, you should strive to be ***specific***. otherwise, you're not being accountable to your needs.


WHAT I BELIEVE WHAT I BELIEVE WHAT I BELIEVE
WHAT I BELIEVE WHAT I BELIEVE WHAT I BELIEVE
WHAT I BELIEVE WHAT I BELIEVE WHAT I BELIEVE
WHY
i believe it!

“ok.... then i want people to respect me for being independent and resourceful enough to take care of myself and contribute to society”

why do you want people to respect you for being independent, resourceful, and contributing to society?

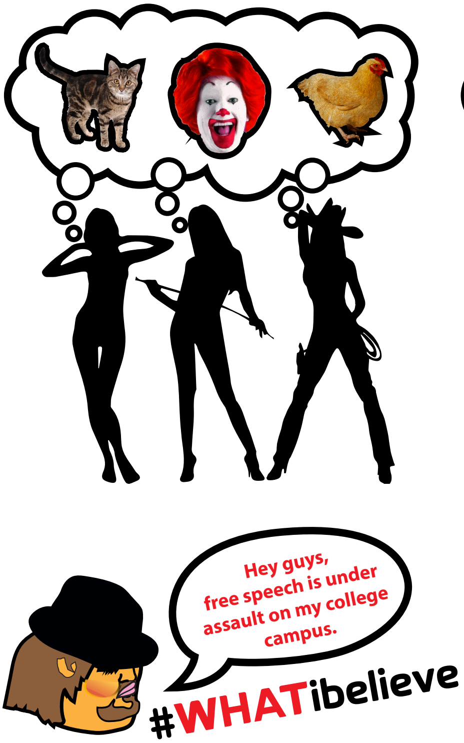
"...because i want people to know i'm a good person who is useful to their lives."

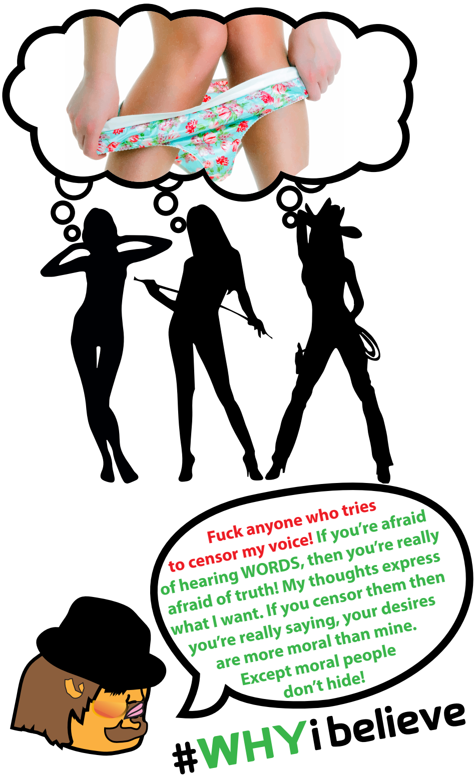
why do you want people to know you're a good person who is useful?

"...because i like people who do good things and help make other's lives better."

i didn't ask why you liked *those people.* i asked *why you want to be* those people.

"...because i .. want people to..... like ***me***."


Hey guys, free speech is under assault on my college campus.
#WHATibelieve


Fuck anyone who tries to censor my voice! If you're afraid of hearing WORDS, then you're really afraid of truth! My thoughts express what I want. If you censor them then you're really saying, your desires are more moral than mine. Except moral people don't hide!
#WHYibelieve

now we've hit necessity. everybody can relate to what you've just said even though it took us awhile to get there. all we're missing now are the specifics and details of your statement. these are the *'whats'* of your belief. but we've gotten to the gist of your belief—*the WHY!* so let's take your original belief and state it in full.

original statement: "i believe Donald Trump is a better president than Hillary Clinton because he has more experience dealing with the economy."

full opinion: "i believe Donald Trump is a better president than Hillary Clinton because he has more experience dealing with the economy. my biggest concern is getting a good paying job, not some gender identity issues or being politically correct so women don’t get their feelings hurt. i want to become a contributing member of society who people look up to for help and depend upon. this makes me feel like my life has a point—*that people need me!* and i want that respect so people will have a reason to like me because i only like people that i depend on in life. i’m not sure how to make friends because my Mom never taught me how to make friendships other than to be a nice to people. but being nice never got me the friends i wanted. who the fuck even knows how to be nice? what does that even mean? just don't hurt their feelings? i don't know. but i know people hate leeches, and i don’t know how to get people to like me other than to pay their bills and help people out when they need it. if i can get a decent paying job in Trump’s economy, then i’d rather have him in charge than Hillary. she only tweets about blacks and women. i'm neither black nor a woman, so who fucking cares? i mean Trump is some reality TV show asshole, but at least he talks specifically about the things that affect my life like illegal immigration and the economy. these are things that steal my money out of my pocket if they're not fixed. and i need that money so people will at least have a reason to depend on me... that's all i can think of so far.”

this is a good start. remember, your belief may or may not be correct, but the relevant issue is whether or not you’re able to express why you hold that belief. we're not really concerned with the correctness of the belief. that's comparatively easy to fix through public scrutiny. right now we're primarily concerned with your ability to bring people into your experience. we'll worry about the effects of your belief *after* people are motivated enough to engage with you and give you valuable feedback. this first step alone is enough to motivate an interaction.

once you get enough feedback, you'll understand what your belief is lacking or where it's off. the feedback may even confirm what you already think. other people's criticism is invaluable to directing you towards specifically meeting their need for companionship. but once they start speaking, you will realize that they fall short just like you. 99 times out of 100, they will only share *what they believe* about what you said. they too will neglect to tell you why they believe such things. *it will be your job to demand it!*

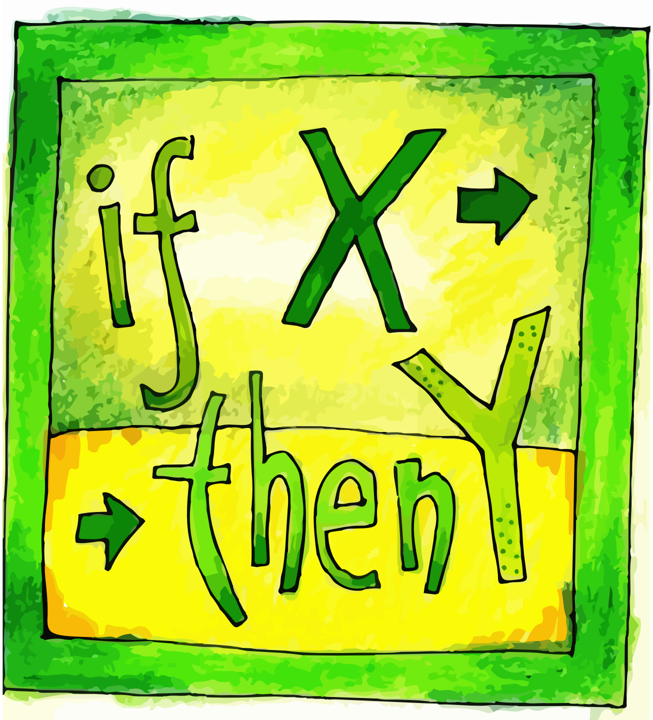
when you're finally able to guide them to the level of necessity that you have learned to focus on, you will have the grounds to respect them and subsequently like them. everybody can relate to necessity and everybody wants to hang around people whose desires they can identify with. and who will ultimately meet their desires.

when you tell me ***what*** you believe, you're really just reflecting ***what i'm doing to you.*** what you believe is a reflection of what your parents have done to you, what society has done to you, and what i am doing to you right now.

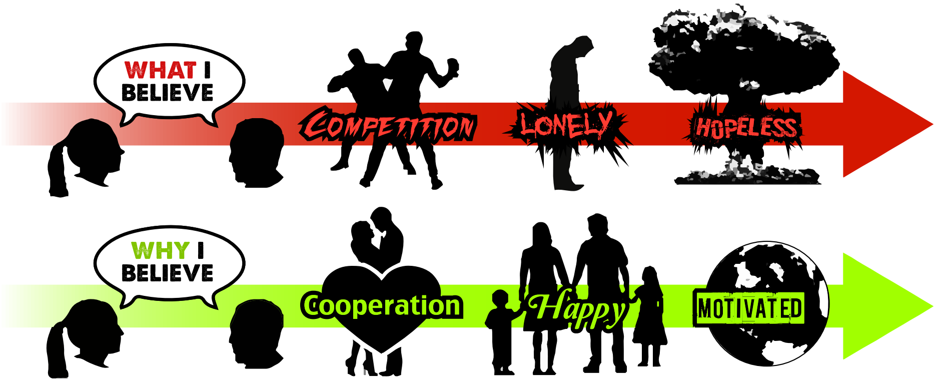
when you tell me ***why*** you believe whatever it is that you believe, you're letting me know exactly ***how my words and actions affect you.*** i.e., you're revealing how your parent's beliefs affected you, how society's beliefs affected you, how my beliefs are affecting you right now.

this is essential feedback that's required by the people in your relationships so they can know, not only how they affect your needs, but more importantly, how to meet your needs, especially if they disagree with your stated beliefs.

you're basically saying: "you've done X and that causes me to do Y. whenever you do X, Y is my resulting belief." your opinion let's them know how they failing to meet your need (what you believe), and it what they can do instead to meet your need (why i believe it). thus, how i behave towards you is ***your responsibility!*** i.e., i can only care about you *if you make me care about you!* i can only meet your needs if you are accountable to tell me what you want.



think of all the people you hate or dislike. disagreement over beliefs is the source of the problem. and you don't agree with their beliefs because you don't understand how they arrived at their beliefs. they've never bothered to tell you. so there's always a gap between what you actually need and what they are doing



when i see Lena Dunham, i think stupid fat Feminist stick of butter. why? because she hasn't told me about the nature, the origin of her beliefs. she hasn't told me why she believes what she believes, so i cannot relate to her resulting thoughts or behavior. to me, she's just a stupid cunt who hates men. but i only think this because i'm forced to fill in the gaps in my understanding that she has knowingly left blank.

she knows ***EXACTLY*** *what* she believes and *why* she believes it... *as we all do*. but we've never been trained by our parents to ***declare our beliefs***.. so when i think of Al Sharpton, i see a con artist civil rights flunky. why? same reason.

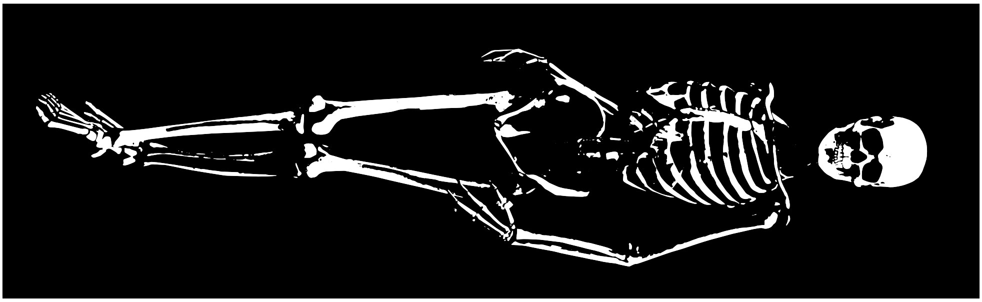
when i think of Donald Trump, i see an idiot with good intentions. why? same reason.

when i think Stephen Colbert, i see a Social Justice Warrior trying to fool the public. why? same reason—none of them have ever really told me **WHY** they believe what they believe.

when i think of my childhood friends, i see 2 categories in my head: irresponsible, undependable losers with no point to their lives, and self-serving, blind hypocrites, only concerned with their incomes, who will be shaping future generations of greedy fucks. *why?* same fucking reason. failure to state *why* they believe what they believe. this is why i lost contact with most of them and don't enjoy hanging out with any of them today. the motivation isn't there because they haven't learned how to meet my need for companionship. they can only give me information, they can only play sports with me and engage in other commonalities, they can only make me laugh, but they can't relate to me on the level of necessity that makes me care! because they don't know how. and i certainly didn't know how to direct them to my needs. i was raised just as incompetently as they were. their parents failed to teach them how to give their opinion just like my parents failed to teach me.

but the good news is: what i think about you is *completely under your control.* translation: telling me WHY you believe what you believe automatically motivates me to start caring about you because i care about necessity just like you.
and if i don't care, that means you HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHY YET! you have just substituted more what statements and disguised them as statements of necessity. if you REALLY told me WHY you believe what you believe, we would ALWAYS be talking about the same thing..... which means if i still can't relate to you, then you've only been giving cultural answers for your beliefs, but nothing specific to your needs. nothing stable that i can depend on. you need to get to necessity as soon as possible if you want my interest.

although i won't *fully* care until you meet the requirement of step 3, step 2 is BACKBONE, the substance of your opinion. step 3 moves me to *act,* but without step 2, i have no desire to form a relationship with you because i can't relate to you unless you speak about necessity.



you don't have to do anything extra! you don't even have to care about me first or be a moral person or be sympathetic to my cause or even belong to my culture. all those things are irrelevant to me if they don't touch on my needs. the only thing that's relevant is conveying your beliefs to me. it's the only thing required to make me like you, and it's the only way to successfully govern how i will feel about you.

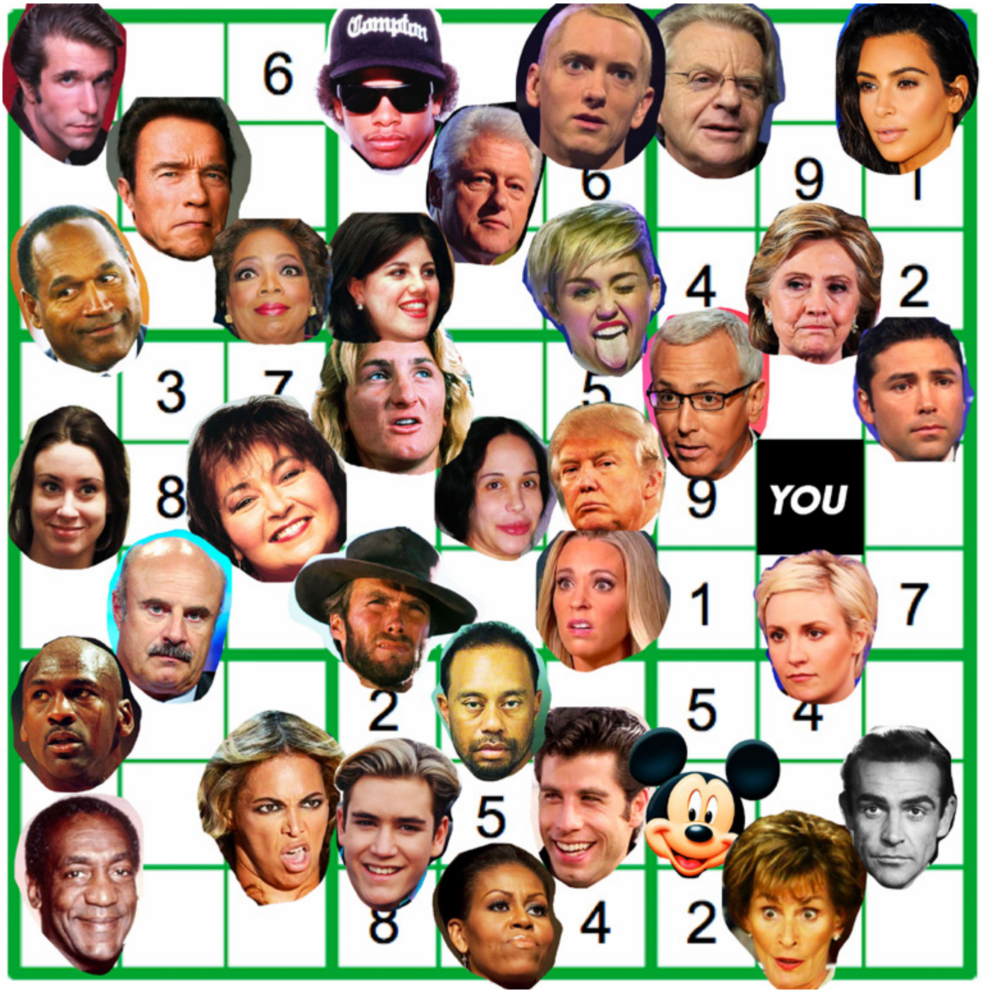
the bad news is: what i think about you is completely under your control. translation: it's ***your responsibility*** to make me care about you. not mine. if you don't take the necessary steps to make me care, *i won't.* and trying to guilt me into caring about you, out of some moral obligation or duty, just won't work. in fact, trying to shame me does just the opposite—*it makes me resent you!* if you don't tell me your opinion, i will have absolutely no motivation to care about you or your life.

saying why you believe what you believe is like writing a math proof; if you leave one step out, the entire equation crumbles. your relationships remain unstable.

conversely, if you include every step in your math equation—*meaning, you're specifi*c—then nobody can refute it! because you're not creating a new personal answer that only applies to you. you're actually revealing the Principle through math. you're writing the equation that not only governs your life, but the lives of every other person on the planet. and not only that, your equation becomes *authoritative* because it also simultaneously reveals the governing structure of the universe. people cannot deny the needs that govern their own desires when you commit to telling them WHY you believe what you believe.

if you give every reason for why you believe what you believe, you will reveal why and how you became the person you are today—the blame always goes whenever the equal sign points. stating the reasons behind your beliefs **REMOVES YOUR SHAME**. and just as importantly, it puts the blame where it belongs! the real culprit is exposed—your parents and the society they were raised under are finally put under public scrutiny just like you. by becoming accountable to your own beliefs, you now have the grounds to demand that those in charge of you must become accountable to their own beliefs! then we begin to see why you behave the way you behave. the math demonstrates that you had no other choice but to behave that way. you are the blank spot in the Sudoku board....

it looks like any number can go in the blank spot. BUT the numbers around it tell a different story. ***the surrounding numbers reveal the lie***. you did NOT choose to be a fuckup! you did NOT choose to be lonely. you did NOT choose to flush your life down the toilet. your parents decided your fate before you were even born. their upbringing determined your upbringing. their attributes determined your attributes. their faults determined your faults. their irresponsibility determined your irresponsibility. *'like father, like son'.* i.e., like Single Mother, like social misfit.



your parents and the society they were raised under are the authors of your fate. ***NOT YOU!*** those were the only beliefs you encountered. yes, you *are* responsible for what you understand. but until you read this book, you had no idea that other possibilities even existed! how could you possibly be responsible for a life you were never trained to properly govern? how could you possibly be responsible for a life you had no idea you were in charge of controlling? you had no idea how to control your life. and neither did your parents. and neither does society. that's why we're so *out of control today.*

BECOME UNGOVERNABLE
THIS IS WAR
COFFEE CAFE

people's beliefs are like doorways for you to open and step inside new worlds. BUT without someone to guide you through these beliefs, these worlds remain closed to you. these life-saving experiences, these resilient attitudes, these efficient ways of living—you can't get there. you're STUCK without a guide to show you the way…. how would you even know where to go?

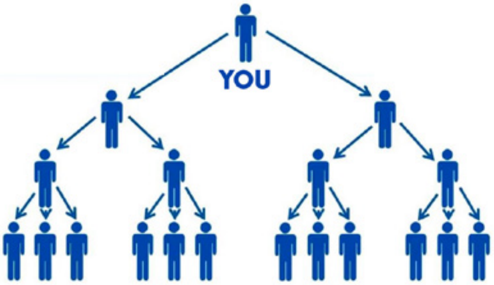
a child's responsibility is not to understand how to take care of itself. that is *the parent's responsibility.* only after the parents have competently performed their duty do they then have the right to transfer that responsibility onto their child, in an accountable way. but without holding up their end of the bargain, it is not only shameful but HYPOCRITICAL to expect you to be accountable to your life. accountability does not form in a vacuum. you won't magically become accountable just because it's a good idea. you are only as accountable as those around you force you to become. if there is no governing force, you simply do not become accountable. if you take a child from birth and throw it out in the woods, it's not going to accidentally grow up to become Thomas Jefferson or Albert Einstein. the men we respect today were forged by the people around them. without their guidance, they would become no different than us.

our parents haven't been accountable enough to even *tell us* what to do to be happy, let alone train us to do it. they never showed us an efficient way of making friends while simultaneously getting our needs. they never showed us how to avoid the suffering of loneliness—*my parents never even mentioned the concept of relationships* just as your parents never taught you a non-suffering way of doing things. their motto was: “no PAIN, no GAIN!” as if the litmus test for satisfaction was how shitty you felt about your life... if i ABSOLUTELY HATE my fucking life, then according to my parents, i’ve gained something!.... what kind of fucking insane reasoning is that?! .... i don’t know, but this is what i’ve learned from my parents who learned it from the society they were raised by. this is the society that creates people like you and me who are unhappy with our lives and don’t know what the fuck to do about it........

thankfully, i found out.

regretfully, i found out the hard way.

but at least i understand now. at least i've finally learned how to be accountable for my own beliefs. at least i've finally learned how to control my own life. at least i can dig myself out of the hole i've created with all my bad decisions that reflect all my parent's bad decisions. and now that i know how to get what i want in a relationship and simultaneously give the other person what they need in return, i also have discovered that it’s my responsibility, my obligation—and my grim fucking consequence if i fail to do so—to MAKE SURE the people i’m in charge of have a good life. if they don’t, **IT’S MY FAULT**. again, ***because i'm the one in charge***.



and the funny part is: it’s not only my job *but my only choice for happiness*. so on one hand, it seems like a heavy burden to lay the responsibility *for someone else's life* on your shoulders... but on the other hand, *IT’S YOUR ONLY CHOICE FOR HAPPINESS*.

if your other choice is to step off the cliff and fall right back into the society you already live in, then what choice do you really have?? you want to be alive. and not only that, you want to be HAPPY. if you can’t be happy, there’s NO POINT TO BEING ALIVE. you're definitely not here to suffer........

.......so you have to learn how to direct and guide the people under your authority, ***or both of you are fucked.*** if you don’t take control of the people under your care, you won't be able to meet their needs. and they won’t be able to meet your needs. thus, ***you must control them***—not from some sick Hitler-esque fantasy, but for both of your sakes. you have to tell them what to do and get them to do it, otherwise you’ve doomed yourself and everyone you meet to a life of competitive misery!

listen closely: if i don’t tell the people i’m in charge of, what to do to create a happy life, and just as importantly—***MAKE THEM DO IT***, then i have fucked both of us over. i have doomed both of us to a life of loneliness. i have doomed society to a world of unaccountable people who make promises they don't have the ability to keep. that is a world that will crush itself under the weight of its own disappointed, disillusioned, destructive, competitive misery.

...how do i know this for a fact, you ask? how do i know this isn't just some holier-than-thou moralizing handjob to boost my self-esteem, you may be wondering? because now that i *have* learned—the VERY HARD FUCKING WAY—how to be accountable for my behavior, i know from direct personal experience exactly what happens *when i'm not*. when i fail to govern the people in my life, not only do they bore me to tears with their stubborn insistence on kissing my ass, eventually, they FUCK ME OVER—they lie to me, they're ungrateful, they waste my time, they burden me with their guilt, and they depress me.

i realize what happens when i fail to govern the people whose fate i am directly responsible for determining. unlike bosses. unlike politicians. unlike presidents. and especially unlike parents... i have seen the power of an opinion work time and time again, FIRST-HAND. and i've witnessed the enemies created when opinions are kept secret. i've seen the resulting feuds that have developed between strangers who only share what they believe but refuse to say WHY they believe.

i teach people how to give opinions on a daily basis. i see their real world results *up close*. and i've also seen what happens when i refuse to give my own opinion. i create chaos within my own relationships. i create chaos within the very people whose lives i'm trying to help! ....so i know i have the power to control people's behavior through my opinion, which means i know i have the responsibility to make them happy by telling them why i believe what i believe. it is my job to make sure i've been accountable to *my side of the relationship*.it is my job as a leader to make them happy. that is the ONLY standard people should judge their leaders by; if your life isn't enjoyable, i consider my job a failure. if you don't like who you are, then i have not trained you properly. something is lacking. one of us isn't being accountable to their beliefs and we need to find out who it is! we need PUBLIC SCRUTINY to do its job so we can figure out which one of us has not given their opinion. IN FULL....which means we need to find out exactly WHO hasn't said WHAT they believe, WHY they believe it. and last but not least, we must find out which of us has ***REFUSED TO COMMIT TO THEIR OWN BELIEFS*** and has instead stubbornly committed to everyone else's beliefs. once we find the unaccountable party, then we know who to address to fix the problem. we know who still needs discipline. we know who still needs to realize that their opinion not only affects their own lives, but governs and CONTROLS the lives of everyone one around them!

this brings us to the hardest part of stating your opinion, step 3: ***committing to your beliefs***.

COMMITTING TO YOUR BELIEFS

committing to your own beliefs means you are willing to go to the necessary steps to make sure you're getting what you want from people. if you're committed to what you believe, you won't be threatened by criticism. neither will you feel the desire to silence even the most offensive accusations. gravity isn't threatened by disbelief any more than subtraction is threatened by a bad math student. the only people threatened by criticism are those who are ashamed of what they really believe. censoring words that attack your beliefs are all hallmarks of being committed to other people's beliefs, not your own.

committing to your own beliefs will also require you to be specific in both stating your beliefs and addressing challenges to them. this is when you'll learn the difference between legalism and specificity. your critics will hide their beliefs in legalistic wording ("i never said that!"). they will primarily focus on what they *haven't* said not on what they *have* said. they will avoid specificity at all costs because being specific will require them to be accountable to their own views. this is a scary thought for people who have no experience stating their own beliefs in public, let alone committing to them.

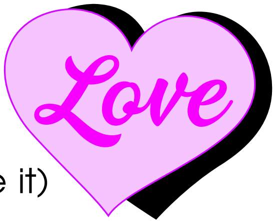
we only commit to the beliefs that meet our needs aka *make us happy*. that's why we rarely commit to our own beliefs. if our beliefs were functional, we would have unlimited access to happiness because we would always know how to get the companionship we require.

but, unfortunately, the vast majority of our beliefs *don't meet our needs*. thus, we have no other option but to depend on the beliefs of other people. since, our dysfunctional beliefs rob us of both friendship and romance, we will support the beliefs of those who appear to have the two things we desire most. since winning competitors like Michael Jordan are popular with people, we assume they have both friendship and romance. so we stop caring about our own unpopular beliefs and start committing to their popular beliefs in the hopes of being rewarded with the same respect they've garnered. this way we figure we can eventually get the love that they appear to have access to.

keyword—***appear***. because even if we do become popular, our fan's admiration of our competitive skills can never meet or replace our need for companionship. i.e., it feels great to be liked, but even admiration falls short of making us truly happy. we don't want to settle for mere admiration. *we require reciprocation!* we want exactly what we give to others! we want those in our relationships to make the exact same sacrifices that we make!

OPINIONS

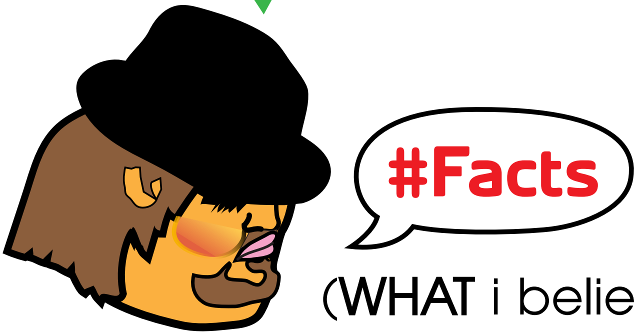
(**WHAT** i believe + **WHY** i believe it)



+ COMMITTED TO MY OPINION

(my goal is to say what i'm really thinking)

✓ **ACCOUNTABLE**



(WHAT i believe)

The
FRiEND
Z0NE

+ COMMITTED TO YOUR OPINION

(my goal is tell you what you want to hear)

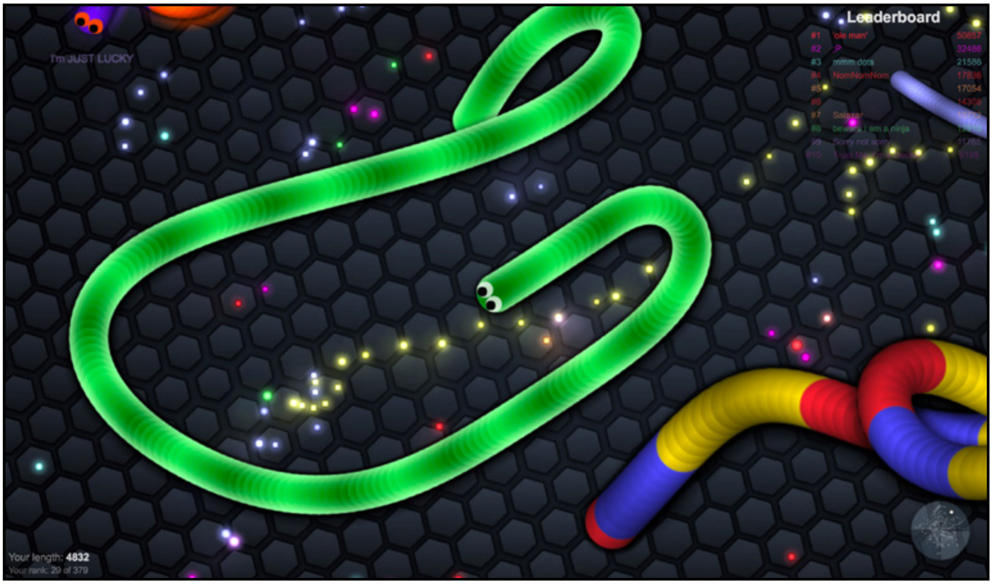
✗ **UNACCOUNTABLE**

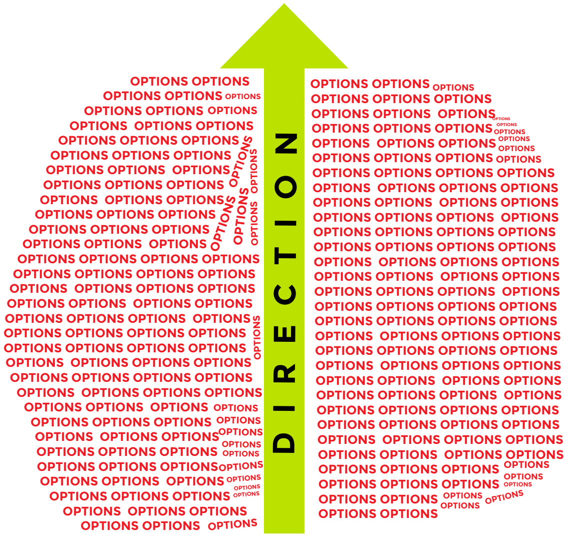
SELF-RESTRICTION

belief begets criticism. criticism hunts for integrity. public scrutiny acts like a chisel chipping away at anything counterfeit, anything susceptible to change. once the sources of doubt are removed from belief, your actual relationship with Principle is revealed. this means that you start to understand for the very first time that there are BOUNDARIES to your existence; you discover your mortality from your first serious knee playing soccer. before getting hurt your had zero concerns about your body. you felt invincible. now there is suddenly concern you've never experienced before. THAT is limitation.

this is the same concern you experience when you're 3 INCHES from the edge of *a cliff.* there is a dangerous place beyond that cliff boundary. if your parents haven't taught to respect limitation through their discipline, you will experience trouble violating boundaries your entire life because you lack the self-discipline to restrict your own steps.

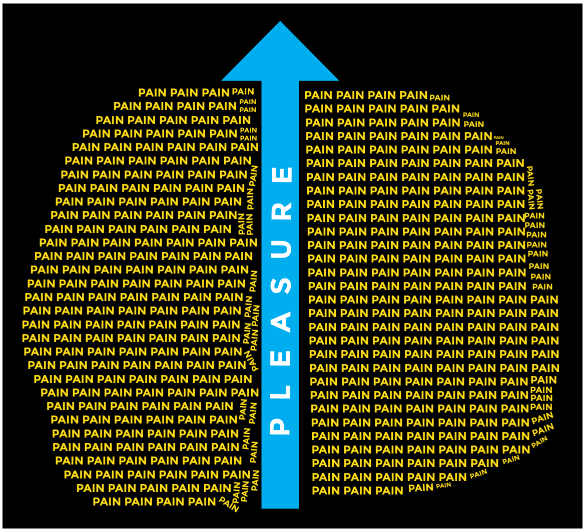
take Slither for instance. KNOWING your limitations in Slither teaches you how close you can afford to get to ***any worm, at any given time***. there is no longer any guesswork when you know your limitations. there is no longer any harmful hesitation or anxiety-producing-last-minute wavering. there's just *comfort in your own skin*—the dream you always ponder over, but **NEVER EXPERIENCE.** this is why self-discipline, self-restriction, is crucial to alleviating the anxiety that plagues you. this is the difference between being stressed over all the homework you have, and restricting yourself to a homework schedule which completely eliminates the anxiety produced from not having any guidelines from which to act. restriction is required to get you to your destination. once your self-restriction becomes exact and specific, then you have developed the ultimate restriction called ***'direction'.***


I'm JUST LUCKY
Leaderboard
#1 'ole man' 50857
#2 ;P 32486
#3 mmm dots 21586
#4 NomNomNom 17836
#5 17054
#6 14308
#7 Salazar
#8 beware I am a ninja
#9 Sorry not sorry 11765
#10 9168
Your length: 4832
Your rank: 29 of 379



your beliefs represent the agreements you make with limitation. these agreements take the form of restriction. i.e., what you believe determines how you restrict yourself. if you believe in Capitalism, you will restrict your education and career choices to reflect that. if you believe in God, you will restrict your behavior accordingly. if you believe in anarchy, you will be very lenient with your restrictions. if you believe in competition, you will restrict your training to accommodate it. if however you believe in addressing your desire for companionship, you will restrict yourself according to the Principle of Necessity.

commitment represents the ultimate restriction; pleasure motivates you to be strict in following the standard of Necessity and pain prevents you from recklessly neglecting your duty to uphold it. both are required to keep you focused on your needs and to correct careless deviations from them. only if all parties in the relationship commit to this Principle will they produce a healthy family. this means the parents must provide, nurture, and protect and the children must obey, train and grow. these are reciprocal functions that depend on each party's cooperation.



the standard of Necessity demands that those neglecting their function must be punished while those performing their function must be rewarded. whoever avoids their required chores *receives painful discipline* (spankings, scoldings, privileges removed) while those obeying the standard set by the parents *receive pleasurable praise* (an allowance, affection, privileges granted).

and just like children, parents also need to obey this standard. those who neglect to enforce it, raise disobedient, unrestricted children who cause damage to other families and the community as a whole. such irresponsible parents should be punished by the community while those parents who train their children to obey the standard of Necessity should be celebrated by the community. they can look forward to *a satisfying life!*

if restriction falls below the standard of Necessity, it immediately becomes dysfunctional in nature. this type of abnormal restriction takes the form of either deprivation or indulgence.

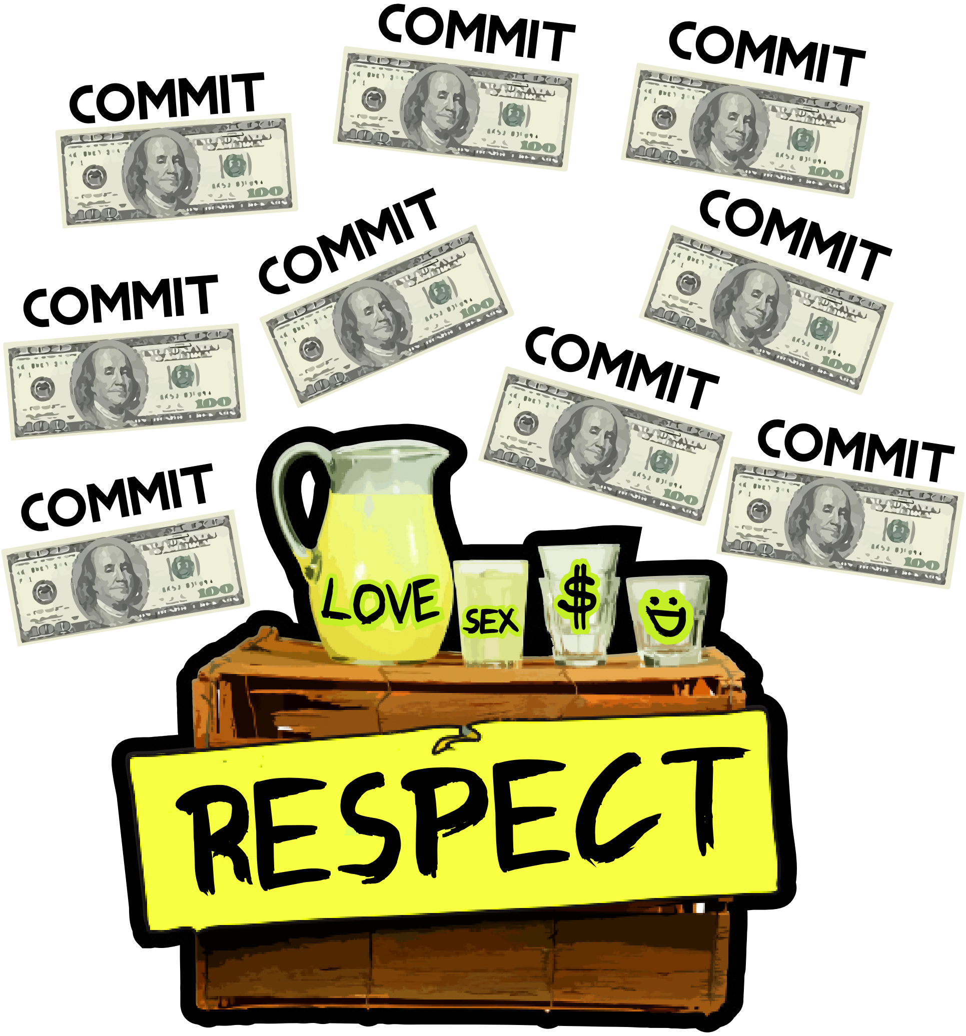
deprivation restricts access to the things you need to live; anorexics abnormally restrict their food intake. "no fap" participants legalistically restrict their sexual behavior, erroneously assuming their innate desire for sex will disappear. Stoics restrict their emotional reactions to people and the environment. all these groups suffer unnecessarily as a result of abnormal restriction that neglects to focus on necessity.

indulgence means removing restrictions to add anything beyond necessity. our legal systems contain contingency upon contingency designed to indulge our childish urge to act without accountability. we've vilified and demonized our police officers to the point where we now see them as the enemy instead of servants commissioned with the duty of protecting our lives. 'authority' has become a 4-letter word today because of our hated of restriction. it's no coincidence that all our favorite slogans have to do with "reaching for the stars" and "following your dreams" and listening to the emotionally schizophrenic voice of your heart. there's no thought of doing what is *necessary* to make society function. because we refuse to guide our children with proper parental restrictions like spankings, we now incarcerate more criminals than any other country in the world. the same applies to our tax codes. they are unjustly complex because we lack a uniform governing standard to guide and restrict our daily economic decisions.

when we refuse to enforce the Standard of Necessity, we create a dysfunctional society that eats too much, exercises too little, doesn't know how to earn a living, racks up insurmountable debt, and refuses to accept responsibility for its behavior. it's only a matter of time before such a society crumbles under its own childish whims.

functional restriction requires the ability to see limitation. men develop this ability to restrict their lives based on the limitation they experience. scrutiny is necessary to verify the authenticity of the limitation. those who seek restriction should never fear public scrutiny because its the necessary tool used to scrape away whatever is hiding the Standard of Necessity.

commitment is the currency of belief. a man who is commits to his beliefs can afford to answer criticism because his commitment is constantly generating relationships along with all the valuable resources they bring. men who stand behind their own beliefs essentially print their own money. commitment even has greater purchasing power than self-sacrifice. the value of commitment is immediately recognizable because it motivates people to act. people want to be in the vicinity of men who are committed to their beliefs anyone who is willing to sacrifice his life must believe he’s found a priceless treasure that warrants a gold rush. this is why commitment is so contagious.



COMMITTING TO MY BELIEFS

when you’re committed to my beliefs, you’re always wondering what can go wrong because you’re invested in making other people happy at your expense.

i was the same way. i spent untold hours committed to other people's beliefs. that's why i combed my hair in the mirror for hours. that's why i obsessed over my wardrobe. that's why i got depressed when i got acne. i constantly carried the weight of other people's expectations on my shoulders....

but now my attitude has changed after experiencing over and over again how my opinion was able to directly shape people's behavior. through practice, i learned how to control my social environment so it finally met my needs. so today, when i go some place, i now think about what i want to do because i have learned how to control what happens to me. i know how to handle problems that come up. i know how to respond to criticism. i'm no longer terrified of public scrutiny. so i'm no longer motivated to dwell on what can go wrong. instead, i'm focused on what i want! ..*what i believe.*

when you're committed to my opinion, you're essentially trying to *imitate me*. because i feel good about myself, and because you want that same feeling, you delude yourself into thinking you can just capture it by imitation—*"fake it till you make it!"* unfortunately, that's a popular self-help motto today; faking behavior to STEAL that behavior.

it doesn't work that way because you can't steal the effect of a scar just by making a similar injury on your own body. you can't be me just by repeating what i'm doing because i wasn't formed by any particular behavior of my own. my behavior is actually a result of experiencing other people's beliefs. their beliefs created and shaped my beliefs. thus, the only real way to change your own behavior is to first change your beliefs.

i'm sure polio survivors or shark bite victims or victims of violent crime all know what it feels like to be scarred for life. they not only do things differently from that point on, but more importantly, they fundamentally think in different ways—*forever!* and most important of all: they now *believe* something they never believed before.

just saying exactly what you think i want to hear, will NEVER accomplish that, not in a billion years. because what i say is a *reflection* of who i already am, meaning i don't talk to *start* building my identity. the only reason to talk is to *reveal* the identity that already exists! there must be a belief before the mouth even has a right to open. if you claim to have no beliefs, then you're really telling me you have no right to speak.

first of all, there's no such thing as a non-belief. belief happens spontaneously because belief is simply a reaction to your experiences. so if you were to tell me you had no beliefs, i would immediately know you're lying.

second, telling me you have no beliefs just informs me that you don't matter. immediately you've motivated me to stop respecting your existence. and i mean *immediately*; as soon as i hear your monotone voice, i know you're committed to my belief. not only does this bore me, but i begin to tune you out.

as soon as your mind goes blank from questioning, i know you're trying to calculate what you think i want to hear. this makes me cringe from being embarrassed on your behalf.

as soon as i notice your eyes darting back and forth, looking down at your feet, or fidgeting with your hands, i know you're uncomfortable in your own skin. it makes me want to move away from you as soon as possible.

as soon as you interrupt my criticism before i even get a chance to voice it, i know you're a coward trying the truth of your condition. this causes me to lose interest in correcting you or helping you.

as soon as you insert fake emotion where it doesn't fit, i laugh at your attempt to substitute intensity and moral indignation for commitment. i quickly get bored of your orchestrated calculations designed to preserve your imaginary view of your likability.

as soon as i catch you agreeing too quickly to soften the blow of my criticism, as if you already knew it, i get discouraged talking to you. your contingency plans don't impress me because they try to hide who you really are. your denials of your own necessities only serve to alienate me further.

as soon as i hear you mutter or speak too fast, i know you're trying to rush off stage because you feel ashamed of your own beliefs. i know could never depend on a person like you.

as soon as i catch you trying to regurgitate my mannerisms, i start to pity your insecurity because i know you are still struggling to be liked.

as soon as i hear the cadence in your voice, i know you're on autopilot, committed to my beliefs. i start wondering what common cliches will pop out of your mouth.

as soon as i hear your measured tone, i begin to wonder how frustrated you really are inside from actively suppressing your own beliefs.

as soon as i notice you stalling for time, i know you're trying to calculate what i want to hear and i lose respect for you.

as soon as i hear you narrating facts as a replacement for your opinion, i know you're worried about what i'll think of you. this only annoys me even more because, like you, the facts also refuse to make decisions.

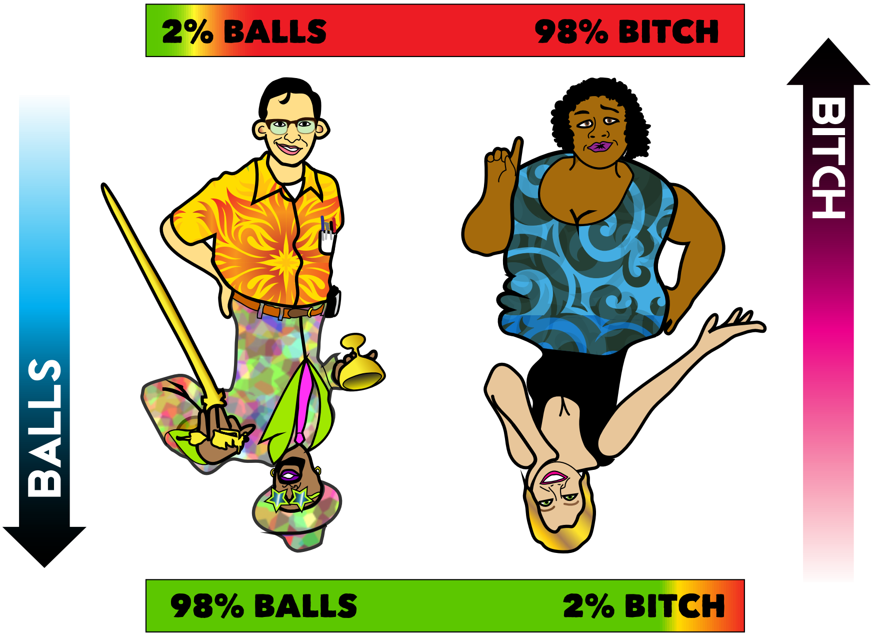
as soon as i witness one of your fake morality speeches, i know your parents and society have shamed you out of paying attention to what you really believe and have turned you into a glorified Hall Monitor. i know you're a legalistic asshole who holds people accountable to moral standards you can't meet yourself, and i hate you for it.

last but not least, tell me you have no beliefs is really a refusal to state what you *already believe!* everybody on the planet knows exactly what they believe and why they believe it. it's not a mystery to them at all. the only mystery is deciding whether or not to declare those beliefs out loud and risk rejection of your standards. this is exactly why people don't commit to their own beliefs and instead commit to the beliefs of those around them.

but when you're committed to my beliefs, you negate your own function. you undermine your own ability to provide companionship. i.e., committing to my beliefs *negates your ability to meet my needs!*—this is why i reject you.

i already know what my own beliefs are, i don't want you repeating them back to me in a different voice. that does nothing for me. so when i reject you, i’m really rejecting *the fake version of me.*

THE LAW OF INVERSE PROPORTION



Cuckold's Law: the percentage of Bitch in a given woman is inversely proportional to the percentage of Cuck in her mate.

have you ever been rejected by a girl? do you know ***who*** she was rejecting? it wasn't you! she was rejecting the poor imitation of herself. this is women are disgusted by so-called ***Nice Guys™***. cucks who repeat women's beliefs back to their owners behave exactly like women; they defer like women, they submit like women, they even *sound* like women. because they are committed to supporting the beliefs of women instead of their own. and thus, by refusing to commit to the beliefs they already hold, these poor clueless men merely become knock-off versions of those they admire.

imagine hanging around a person who does nothing but try to imitate the way you dress, think, behave, and express yourself. not only would you be annoyed, you would quickly become repulsed by this fraudulent version of you!

this is why girls want you to be your own person. as a cheap imitation of a female, you're of no use to them! they're not looking to get into a lesbian relationship with themselves. they want a man who meets their need for companionship, who can make decisions on their behalf, whose authority they respect enough to submit their lives to. they want to be under *his care*. they don't want the responsibility of being forced to function as his mother. if they're going to commit their lives to his hands, they want to be assured that he's at least committed to his own beliefs, not theirs.. otherwise they'll be worried that he's going to be too easily swayed by opposing view, or more likely another woman competing for his affection.

this is why women always complain about the lack of commitment from men in their relationships. this seems to point to the issue of sexual fidelity, but the real source of the problem starts with committing to someone else's beliefs over your own. women want the security that only a committed man and his committed beliefs can provide. not the passive discount friendship that you offer in its place. commitment to your own beliefs translates into commitment to the people in your life.

the same applies to your male relationships. i want you to be your own person, not a cheap imitation of me. not only is it extremely off-putting to have someone do a bad imitation of me, it's the reason i don't want to depend on you in the first place. what good are you if all you can do is repeat my beliefs back to me? how can i trust a guy who refuses to tell me what *he believes?* how can i care about a guy who keeps his real motives a secret? i can't relate to different cultures and different lifestyles. the only realm where all human beings are guaranteed to relate is necessity. this is the only motivating aspect of human life. you must either learn to tap into it or suffer the consequences of neglecting it.

if you want to remove the danger of humiliation, if you want to 100% rejection-proof your life, then commit to the beliefs *you already hold*; if you're wrong, your beliefs can be adjusted. but if you don't commit to your own beliefs—*even if you're right, even if you're informed, even if you're smart, even if you're rich, even if you're moral*—***NOBODY WILL CARE ABOUT YOU!***

yes, it's understandable that your default attitude is to commit to everyone else's beliefs. this is how your parents and society conditioned you to think. this is how you survived. this is how you achieved success in life. but to fully meet another person's need for companionship, you have to ***IMMEDIATELY STOP*** committing to their beliefs and start committing to your own beliefs regardless of whether they are right or wrong, good or bad, stupid or intelligent. your commitment to your own beliefs is the key to attracting other people's commitment to you. the right information, the moral judgment, the intelligent insight, the correct beliefs are USELESS without the commitment to enforce them. they are no different than a cop trying to enforce the law without his badge or gun. nobody will take him seriously.

there is no such thing as a lack of commitment. if you are not committed to your own beliefs, then by default are already committed to someone else's beliefs. *there is no neutral zone;* either you commit to your beliefs, or you will forever be stuck trying to imitate someone else's, which will only leave you frustrated as they continue to reject the counterfeit version of themselves.

committing to your own beliefs alleviates the frustration of suppressing your desires. if you're committed to telling me on what i want to hear instead of committing to what you want to say, you'll remain frustrated. and it will be your fault. and you will deserve it. because you refuse to open the steam value in your being to alleviate the pent up pressure of suppressed Necessity.

by the way, even if your beliefs are wrong, at least your commitment to them will cause others to criticize you accordingly, to help you fix them. or if your beliefs benefit other people, your commitment to them will incentivize people to cooperate with you. they will change their own beliefs according to your commitment. in either case, you must stay true to what you already believe. otherwise, you offer no incentive, no motivation for people to trust you, even though what you're saying may be of help to them.

e.g., let's assume you believe the earth is flat. even though the belief is objectively wrong, if you commit to that belief, people will work to correct you. because your commitment will motivate them to care. when you're committed to believing something that other people disagree with, they will want to know why you think it's so important. they will begin to question why they themselves are not as committed to their beliefs as you are to yours. if you commit to something they don't believe, your commitment essentially highlights the disparity between your life and theirs. do you have something they don't have? are you doing something a better way? do you know something they don't? that is the purpose of commitment—***to motivate others to act on your behalf.*** In other words, commitment creates relationships. commitment creates CuLTuRe.

MAXIMUM
FLAVOR!!!!!!!!

commitment makes people care about you.

commitment even beats handsome.

if, however, you continue to commit the beliefs of other, nobody will be willing to point out your mistakes. they will simply ignore them. at least if you're committed to a bad decision, people will be willing to address the problem because your commitment will fuel them to respond.

commitment isn't a choice. it's a realization. i don't commit because i want to commit or need to commit or even desire to commit. i commit because i see ***NO OTHER CHOICE.*** all my choices must first be removed for commitment to exist.

e.g., when you commit to spending the rest of your life with a girl you've fallen in love with, it's not really because she's the best option among 400 other girls. if that's the case, then you really don't love her. you're just settling for the best girl you can find at the time. this isn't commitment. *this is convenience.*

if you're genuinely in love with a girl it means all the other options don't matter anymore. you have no other choices left. no other girl can make you feel the way she makes you feel. no other girl has the power to attract you the way she does.

once you've exhausted all your options, the only thing left is ***direction.***

commitment means you have finally find the direction in which you want to head to be happy. all other optional destinations lose their appeal. you are not motivated to choose anything else. this is the true nature of commitment.

i.e., you don’t decide to accept the girl you love. in your mind, you must have *no other choice left*. love has made up your mind for you because it removes all other women from your view. thus, if you can still see other options, you're not yet in love with your own belief. your belief is not meeting your needs, just like the girl you supposedly love isn't meeting them either. thus, by definition, you're committed to someone else's belief. you're still committed to other choices since your own choice can't fulfill your desire.

when athletes are committed to their sports, they will neglect seeing their families every day, they will destroy their bodies for their teams, they will sacrifice their own health to win a championship because they see no other alternative.

when gang members are committed to their neighborhoods, they will kill each other to protect their territory. they will put their own lives in danger and commit heinous acts of violence because they see no other way to live.

when asian students are committed to pleasing their parents, they will cheat on tests to get an A. they will develop unhealthy studying habits, and even give up their social lives to succeed. they can think of no other course of action to achieve happiness.

when soldiers are committed to their duties, they will run towards gunfire, throw themselves on grenades, jeopardize their lives to save others, and do it all over again because in their minds it's the only choice they have.

the winners in any competitive arena are always determined by their commitment. if you are more committed than your opponent, then you will always find a way to win. even if the cost involves the sacrifice of human life. thus, to be fully committed in a competitive environment means *to be willing to kill yourself or your opponent to succeed.* that is why competition and the competitive relationships it produces are so fucking dangerous.

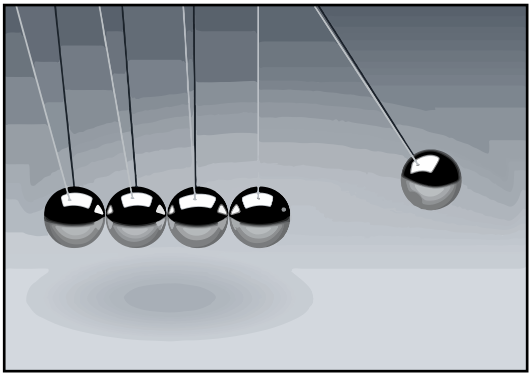
granted, many of these examples are negative in nature, but they demonstrate the extent of commitment. you don't have to follow in their footsteps or appreciate their sacrifice, but you should respect their ability to commit to their beliefs because it's a realization that all people must depend on to address their need for companionship. while many of these people are trapped by the competitive beliefs of their parents, they at least were motivated to achieve a goal. you require that same motivation to achieve your goal of happiness. but instead of ending up with some flimsy trophy, or a broken body, or worse—a bullet to the head—your goal to achieve a cooperative relationship will turn your apathetic life into a satisfying existence.

ATTITUDE GOVERNS BEHAVIOR

committing to your own beliefs isn't just a one time choice. it's an attitude that affects every decision you make in life. being committed to your beliefs is what motivates people to respond to you. when you remain committed to the beliefs of others, your words lose their meaning and impact. people will refuse to follow you. if they can already find what you're offering, on a dead piece of paper in a library book that somebody else has already committed to, why would they ever choose you? in fact, when you remain committed to the beliefs of others, you're no different than human furniture. this is often why people ignore you. your words may touch the intellect, then may even bother my conscience a little bit, but your commitment touches my emotions because it represents life. and more importantly, it *contains life*. commitment is evidence that you are alive because only living things can commit.

HOW TO COMMIT

even though competitive relationships cause suffering, there is something valuable to learn from them. when fighting against an opponent, the best way to play defense is *to attack*. you must move FORWARD to be successful. you must always dictate the amount of pace and pressure you exert on your opponent. waiting around passively for opponents to attack you is a mistake.



everything obeys the laws of physics. action always causes reaction. acting first always forces your opponent to react to you. he must now go where you direct him. instead of waiting around to defend against criticism, you shift the burden onto the critic. he must answer you. he must work at your pace. because you made the decision to speak first and act first, the defense feels the pressure to respond. this also affords you plenty of breathing room to react yourself. then you can adjust to correct your position instead of twisting in the wind to appease the sense of panic you feel from those pressuring you to act.

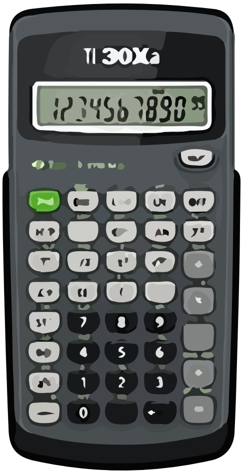
Bruce Lee acted. his opponents reacted. he is considered the best fighter of all time.

Michael Jordan acted. his opponents reacted. he won 6 championships.

Donald Trump acted. his opponents reacted. he won the presidency of the United States.

Conor McGregor acted. Floyd Mayweather reacted. he won the first 4 rounds against the most unbeatable boxer in the world.

the same principle applies *outside* of the dysfunctional realm of competition. in life, you must act first. you must set the tone first. you must decide first. you must dictate your terms first. you must choose to speak first, to tell people ***why*** you believe whatever it is that you believe. you must criticize first. you must praise first. you must pioneer. acting first isn’t a matter of competing. it's proof that you're committed to your own beliefs. those who are commit to their own beliefs ***ALWAYS ACT FIRST!*** if your goal is to *react*, this is proof that you're not committed to your own beliefs yet. you're still committed to my beliefs.



plants are *living things*. that's why they feed *and then grow.* feed and grow. feed and grow. fuel up first. then act.

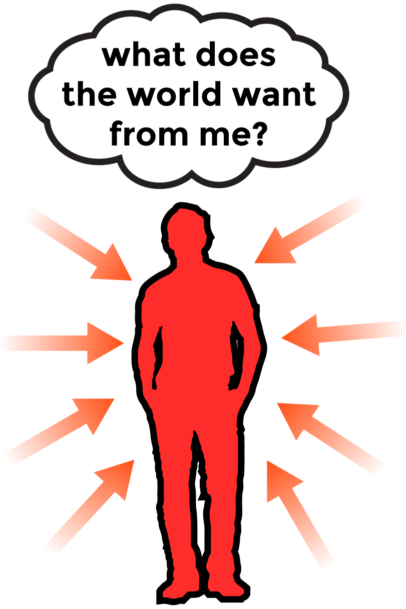
conversely, people eat food, and then wait. study, and then calculate. train, and then plan. prepare, and then anticipate. consider, and then stall. they are the opposite of natural. they suppress their ability to act, their instinct to act. this is why they experience so many problems in life. the waiting game is the aging game. the only thing stagnation achieves is atrophy. the only useful contingency against failure is to ***fail first***.

staying stuck is a choice just like addressing your needs requires you to make a decision. you can't escape failure just like you can't escape self-sacrifice. all living things must push like salmon swimming upstream to survive. they must act to thrive. even a coyote caught in a bear trap will act to gnaw its own foot off to live. just like an animal acts against its own body to survive, you must act against your own fear.

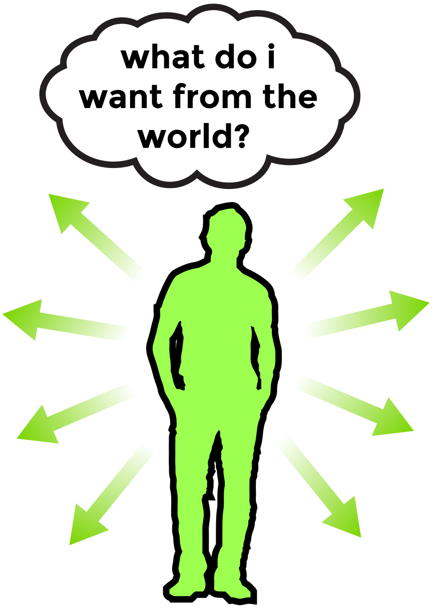
i know this is difficult on your own. that's why i wrote this book for you. that's why i work with guys just like you on a daily basis to help them make this choice to commit to their own beliefs.

you will still believe what you believe regardless of whether or declare your beliefs aloud. so you must act on your beliefs, otherwise they serve no purpose other than to bring you added frustration that you will carry around until death.

WHO ARE YOU COMMITTED TO?


what does the world want from me?

NEUROTIC
focused on self


what do i want from the world?

NORMAL
focused on others

when you ask *"what does this person want from me?"* your own behavior becomes the object of your focus. self-introspection takes over. the result is a neurotic urge to please your audience. you are now committed to supporting someone else's beliefs.

when you ask *"what do i want?"* the outside world becomes the object of your focus. neurotic, debilitating introspection is replaced by the demand of accountability. instead of being burdened by the never-ending task of trying to justify your existence to the world, you burden the world with the judgment of your belief. now, it must serve your need for cooperation instead of you trying to serve its dysfunctional tradition of competition.

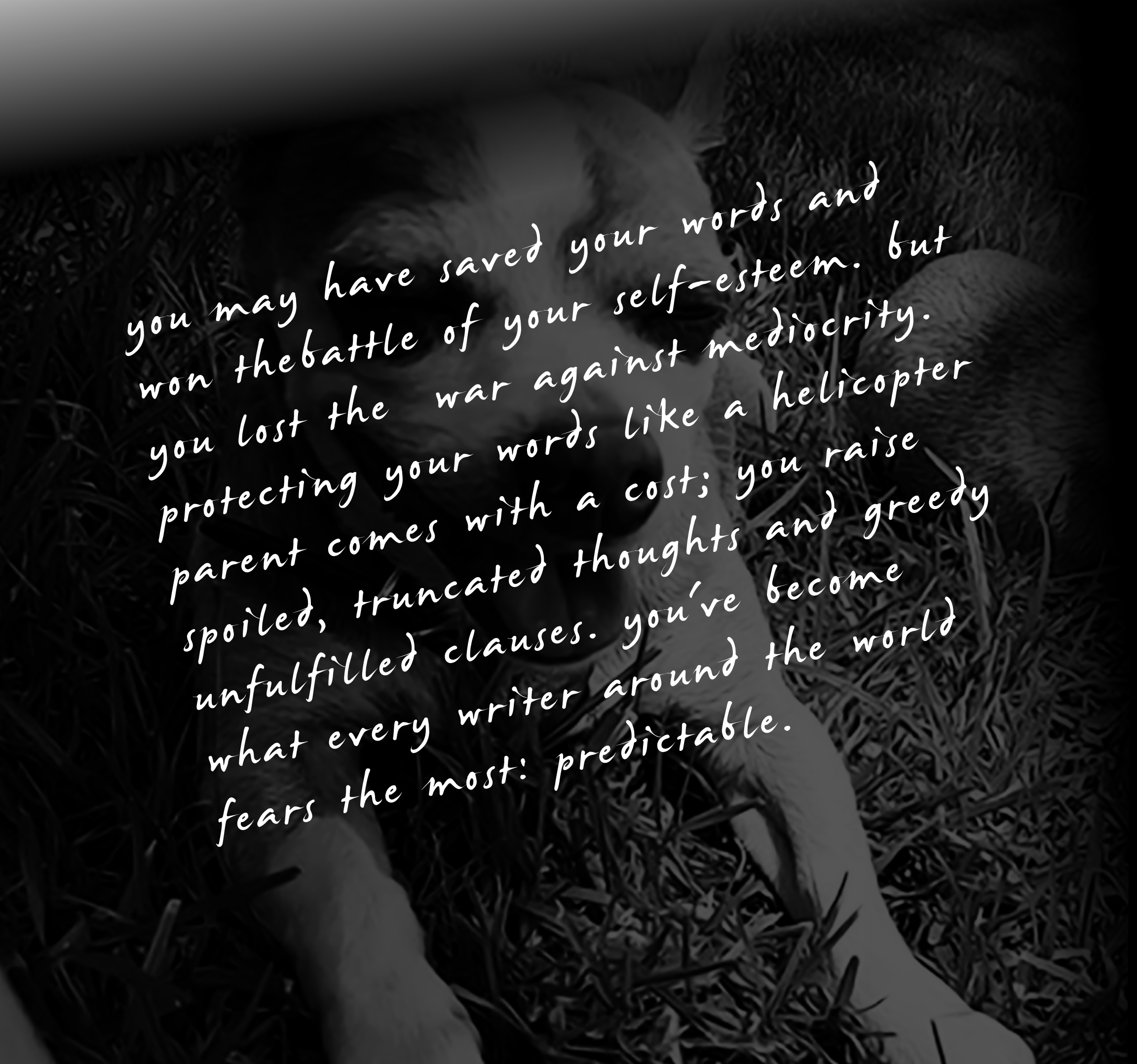
PROOF OF COMMITMENT

how will people respond if you're committed to your beliefs instead of theirs? they'll be interested in what you're saying. they won't feel anxious or bored around you. they will want to hang around you and do things for you to earn your praise. they will be motivated to act on your beliefs and ultimately form a cooperative relationship with you.

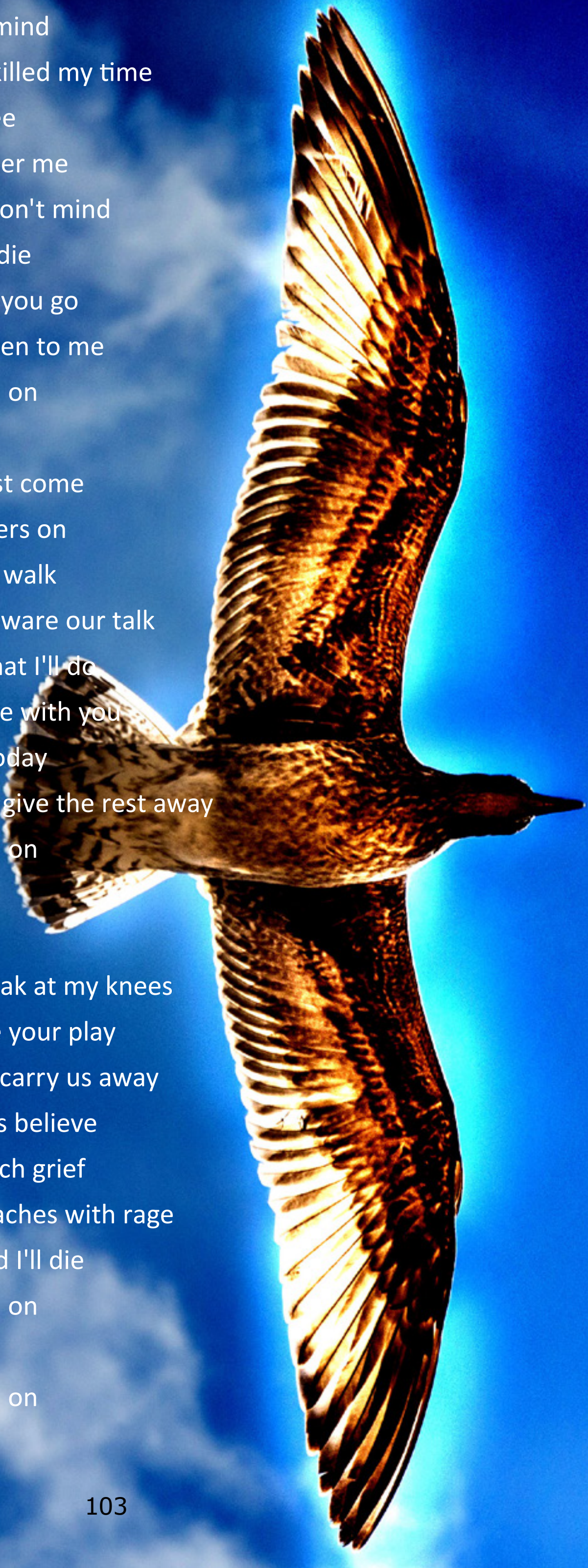
> "if you don't enjoy what you're saying FIRST, i can't enjoy it SECOND! i want to enjoy it on YOUR TERMS! this also inspires me in my own life to focus on what i appreciate first before i try to make others appreciate it second."—Mexican Proverb

how do you know if you're committed to your own beliefs? firstly, you'll feel a sense of relief immediately after speaking. second, you'll actually enjoy sharing your beliefs with others because of the motivating praise and criticism they'll offer in return. third, you'll focus on what you want to say instead of wondering what your audience wants to hear. fourth, you'll stop calculating your reactions to others and just give them immediately and spontaneously without prompting. fifth, you'll focus on your present needs instead of your past comforting memories or future escape plans from your current shitty life. sixth, you'll remove or stop people who are preventing you from getting your needs met. seventh, you'll finally feel comfortable in your own skin, especially around strangers. eighth, you'll know exactly what to say; you'll stop fumbling for the right words because you'll stop worrying about what other people want to hear and focus instead on what you already believe.....

if a dog can commit to his bone, you can commit to your beliefs.



you may have saved your words and won thebattle of your self-esteem. but you lost the war against mediocrity. protecting your words like a helicopter parent comes with a cost; you raise spoiled, truncated thoughts and greedy unfulfilled clauses. you've become what every writer around the world fears the most: predictable.



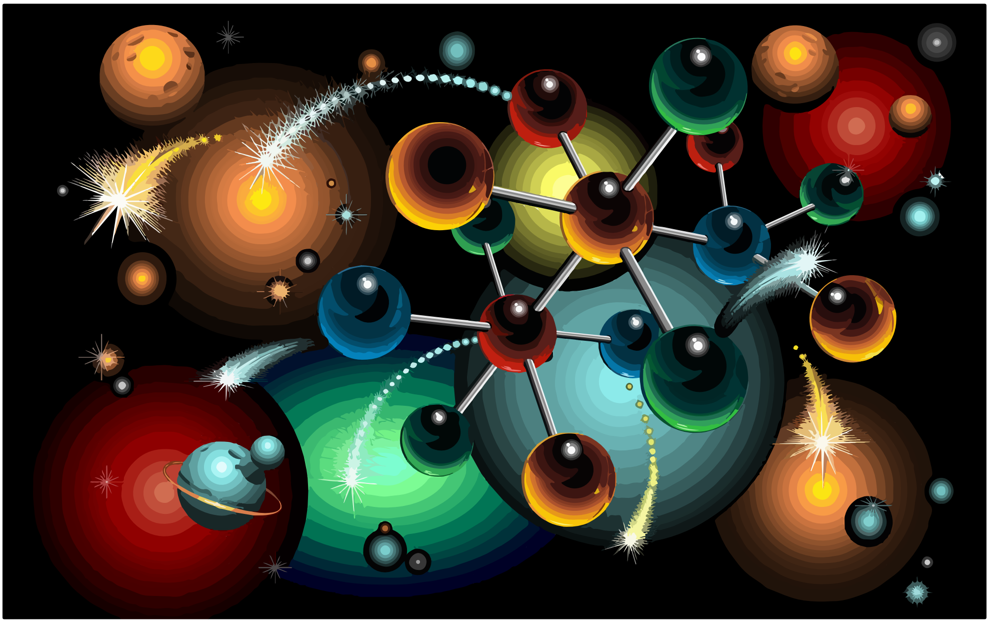
THE KINKS - STRANGERS

Where are you going I don't mind
I've killed my world and I've killed my time
So where do I go what do I see
I see many people coming after me
So where are you going to I don't mind
If I live too long I'm afraid I'll die
So I will follow you wherever you go
If your offered hand is still open to me
Strangers on this road we are on
We are not two we are one
So you've been where I've just come
From the land that brings losers on
So we will share this road we walk
And mind our mouths and beware our talk
'Till peace we find tell you what I'll do
All the things I own I will share with you
If I feel tomorrow like I feel today
We'll take what we want and give the rest away
Strangers on this road we are on
We are not two we are one
Holy man and holy priest
This love of life makes me weak at my knees
And when we get there make your play
'Cos soon I feel you're gonna carry us away
In a promised lie you made us believe
For many men there is so much grief
And my mind is proud but it aches with rage
And if I live too long I'm afraid I'll die
Strangers on this road we are on
We are not two we are one
Strangers on this road we are on
We are not two we are one

MATH
EVERYTHING IS MATH

MATH

MATH CONTROLS EVERYTHING



Everything you see in the universe is a result of ***limitation***. From the alignment of the planets to the watch on your wrist to the ideas in your head, limitation is the cornerstone of design. Without it, nothing can exist.

What is limitation? It's a boundary designed to remove disorder. Limitation gives *purpose* to chaotic elements by restricting their movement. These invisible boundaries act as the skeleton of the universe, giving it the ability to function. We commonly refer to these limitations as principles or natural laws.

Principles are not affected by circumstances or the environment. It doesn't matter what culture you come from, how rich or poor you are, what race you belong to, or what language you speak. Principles operate the same way under any conditions.

For example, the principle of entropy dictates that all things *must* break down. This means that if you stop maintaining your house, car, body, or relationships, they will all malfunction at some point. Regardless of the situation or circumstance, entropy is always in effect.

Consider the principle of gravity. "*What goes up must come down*." This universal constant dictates how high we can jump, how far bullets travel, and what paper airplane designs will work. Gravity even determines how we climb trees. Nothing is immune to its effects. Everything falls under its jurisdiction.

CAUTION
Stay on the Paved Path
Steep Cliffs
High Risk of Injury

Not one thing exists that doesn't have a universal law governing its operation. From how a drop of water behaves around a fire to how a bird flies through the air to how a female interacts with a male, universal principles are always controlling how things—*especially people*—relate to one another.

Even our physical bodies are created by boundaries. Cells, limbs, organs, the shape of our bodies, and even our consciousness all result from the governing limitations of protons and electrons directing how our molecules and atoms interact.

Limitation is essential to the existence of life. To make nonliving elements like oxygen and carbon function as a living being, the right governing structure is required. Even the universe itself couldn't exist without a boundary to give it form.

Likewise, gender functions for both men and women are determined by their biological limitations. Whether at school, in a club, at work, at home, in a store, in writing, over the phone, or on the internet, principles govern everyone the same way.

THE MATH OF NECESSITY

Just as limitation determines the shape of our bodies, it also controls how we behave. All living things are governed by a common limitation known as necessity; when we're thirsty, we *must* look for water. When we're hungry, we *must* look for food. When we're horny, we *must* look for sex. When we're lonely, we *must* look for companionship. *At all times*, necessity is constantly driving us to act. Even when we're asleep. Every choice we make, without exception, is determined by a need driving us to fulfill it.

Not only is our behavior controlled by our needs, ***every human being possesses the exact same needs;*** your need for oxygen is my need for oxygen. Your need for food is my need for food. Your need for love is my need for love. Your need for companionship is my need for companionship. Every need driving you is the same exact need driving me.

We all have the same needs in common.

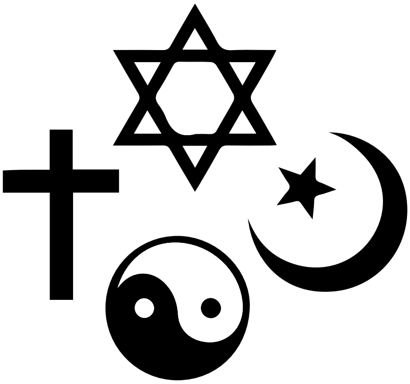
And we all depend on getting our needs met in order to function. Necessity is always driving us. In fact, it supersedes our will power. Our fundamental urges don't go away until they're fully addressed. We don't stop being hungry until we're full. We don't stop being tired until we've rested. We don't stop being horny until we've fucked. And we don't stop being lonely until we've deeply connected with someone. If we don't get our needs met, we malfunction. We break down. When people are isolated from human contact for too long, they will begin to form abnormal relationships with the neurotic voices inside their own heads as many homeless people already demonstrate. Necessity is not only "the mother of invention," it is also the *governor of function,* and violating its tenets will put your life in danger. Necessity is the ultimate limitation for all living things.

The desire for pleasure is fundamental to our being. All our activities are designed to either obtain it or remove obstacles that hinder us from experiencing it. This is why we love good cooking, sleep when we're tired, work for money, listen to music, fight enemies, exercise, have children, take medicine, daydream, hang out with friends, flirt with women, drink alcohol, watch porn, make memes, learn skills, read books, explore the universe, punish criminals, investigate religions, and pay back our debts. Every second of the day is devoted directly and indirectly to the cause of pleasure; either we're looking for its source or removing obstacles that prevent us from experiencing it. Pleasure is what we live for. Without pleasure, our lives feel like a gigantic, pointless burden.

The entire record of human history confirms that our existence is centered around our necessities. We are human coffee cups always waiting to have our needs fulfilled, our desires satiated. And whenever our needs get met, we experience pleasure. In all of life's pursuits, nothing tops pleasure.

Physically, we try to stimulate our bodies with food, sex, and touch. If we've been without pleasure for too long, we'll even turn to drugs, plastic vaginas, and crime to produce pleasurable feelings.

Psychologically, we hunt for knowledge to satisfy our hungry minds. We consume works of art (books, movies, music, etc.) to comfort our anxieties, release frustration, and feel a pleasurable connection to life. Above all else, we constantly seek out people to provide the most pleasurable of all human experiences—*companionship*.



Whenever we dig for answers to our existence, we always find pleasure at the root. Our bodies crave it. Our minds strategize to obtain it. Our emotions reflect its presence and suffer from its absence. Pleasure gives us hope while eternally directing us towards its source. In the unexplored vacuum of our being, our search for pleasure never ceases.

THE PINNACLE

Although we seek after pleasure in many ways, our most enjoyable experiences are always found in our social lives. This is because socializing is our primary function—not survival, not sex, not learning, not exploring, not giving birth, not competing, not conquering, not achieving.

Socializing—our most neglected ability and our greatest resource.

It frees us from anxiety. It encourages us. It motivates us. It gives us purpose. Our communities thrive on it. Our government protects it. And we require it to function.

We socialize when we're feeling lonely. We socialize when we're horny. We create artistic events and holidays as a pretense to hang out with our social groups. We're fascinated by celebrities and musicians with large social followings. We incorporate socializing into individual experiences like playing video games, listening to music, and surfing the internet. And of course, the very pinnacle of human life is typified by a formal social union known as 'marriage.'

Everything in our lives is centered around socializing. Even the way we punish people reflects the importance we place on socializing; when we fail a math test, our parents restrict our social activities. When Kathy Griffin called for the assassination of the President, the public took away her social authority. When people commit crimes, we isolate them from the rest of society by throwing them in prison. And even in prison, the worst criminals are isolated from all social contact by being placed in solitary confinement. Society's health can be gauged by the effectiveness of our relationship management skills.

THE PRICE OF CONVENIENCE

Social media platforms not only cater to but now *create* abnormal parasitic social environments; "love yourself" slogans and workplace diversity quotas indoctrinate our youth with imaginary social success. Online gaming, Facebook, Twitter, Youtube and other passive-aggressive forms of social media have transformed the essential function of public scrutiny meant to create relationships, into a sneering and destructively anonymous meme culture that destroys them. Digital lynch mobs have subordinated ethical discernment. Anti-anxiety medication has superseded parental discipline. We have become gatekeepers of self-esteem—replacing fact with feeling, judgement with platitude—artificially manufacturing relationships that we don't know how to grow organically.

Those of us afraid to speak up will numb any paralyzing social inhibitions with alcohol. Some of us shun the world entirely, shutting ourselves in our rooms away from the judging eyes of strangers, turning to medical marijuana to soothe the pain of self-imposed isolation. And if we're desperate enough for human contact, we'll even start talking to *ourselves*.

If all these strategies fail, we'll turn to pets and inanimate objects since cats don't care if we withhold our real opinions and Fleshlights™ can't get bored when we commit to their lives instead of our own.

Ironically, as the online social media industry grows, traditional human contact begins to feel like a foreign concept to many people. As our society relies more and more on technology, we will see an increase in mental health problems from those who haven't been trained to socialize.

DEVELOPING A STANDARD

Many of us make the mistake of relying on popular situation-based strategies when we socialize. Whether we're trying to make new friends or ask a girl out on a date, we are constantly wondering what's the best thing to say. And we're always trying to figure out what to do if something goes wrong so we don't end up feeling stupid and embarrassed. Some of these strategies include:

- Looking for things in common
- Lying to your date to avoid confrontation
- Wearing fashionable clothing
- Bragging about your accomplishments
- Memorizing interesting stories to tell at parties
- Buying women drinks in the hopes of getting sex
- Pretending to be cool and unaffected by anything
- Lifting weights to look like Arnold Schwarzenegger
- Being "nice" and polite
- Trying to be funny, telling jokes
- Asking lots of questions

While these social gimmicks make us feel more in control, they ultimately reinforce bad social habits and distort our view of how simple it is to form functional relationships. Instead of learning how to get our needs met, we're actually training ourselves to hide our real identity. Even though we

really want to get to know people, these behaviors actually keep everyone at arm's length.

Additionally, any shift in the social environment can easily nullify these social gimmicks. Faking confidence only works until someone challenges your view. Posting your bicep pictures on Facebook opens you to ridicule. Hiding your real intentions to avoid confrontations with friends doesn't solve your frustrating loneliness. Buying a woman a drink won't prevent a more charismatic man from stealing her away. Reciting cool stories from memory won't prevent you from being boring if you're focused on telling people what you think they want to hear instead of what you really want to say. In other words, *pretending* to relate to people doesn't solve the real problem—***your lack of a social standard.***

Lastly, this approach will eventually backfire because all functional relationships rely on our attitude. If we don't know how to spontaneously offer a meaningful response to the people we want to get to know, we become monotonous, overly complicated bundles of anxious energy focused on protecting our self-esteem instead of getting what we need from a relationship.

THE BASIS OF OUR STANDARDS

All relationships rely on universal standards called principles. ***Principles tell us exactly what's required to create and maintain healthy, satisfying contact with people.*** There's no more guesswork involved! Having a standard gives us the security to say what we're really thinking while showing our true feelings. Setting proper social standards rescues us from anxiety and awkwardness. It also helps us cut through the bullshit and instead causes us to focus on our needs. When we speak to people based on a standard, we always know what to say and what to do at any time, regardless of the situation or circumstance. And the highest standard of all is a Principle. Principles are the universal standard—they apply to work, to school, to BBQs, to the ghetto, to the Oval Office, and every other circumstance under the sun.

RESTRICTION

But what does it mean to be governed by principles? In practical terms, it means that we must restrict our behavior according to the guideline of life's fundamental limitation—*necessity.* We must commit to meeting our needs.

For example, fire is *always* hot, gravity *always* pulls us towards the earth, and entropy *always* pulls things apart. These principles never take a day off. And the consequences for violating them are also consistent. No matter what time of day we touch fire, our hand will always get burned. Similarly, no matter how often we violate the law of gravity, the effects are always the same—we fall down. And whenever we stop maintaining our car, entropy always causes it to rust away.

How we govern ourselves and others should reflect the principle of necessity. It's not good enough to only speak up when we have a problem with someone. We must ***commit*** to speaking our real thoughts at every opportunity! Even though our desire to speak without filtering out our true meaning is instinctual, it still requires daily practice to perfect. Revealing our real thoughts to others may start out as a conscious decision, but eventually it should become our unconscious, permanent habit. Whatever we express (in words or behavior) will determine how people treat us; if what we say (or do) is ***necessary***, people will look forward to seeing us.

On the other hand, if we only say what we think people want to hear, we become optional to people's lives. We become a suggested activity instead of a desired kiss, an awkward look instead of a comforting gaze, a frightening tyrant instead of a dependable leader.

BE ACCOUNTABLE? HOW ABOUT FUCK YOU

We already know what we *should* be doing; we know we should eat more vegetables. We know we should exercise. We know we should get good grades. We know we should get to work on time. We know we should keep our promises. We know we should pay our bills. We know we shouldn't lie, cheat, and steal. We know we should treat people the same way we want to be treated. Yet for one reason or another, we fail to live up to these expectations. As most of us have discovered, being accountable for our behavior is difficult if not impossible; we can't meet the moral standards of society, we refuse criticism of our work and person, and we can't fulfill our obligations to those we care about. We might as well ask ourselves to paint the Sistine Chapel.

REACH FOR THE STARS!

Bottom line: *we need help.*

SELF-HELP IS BULLSHIT

So you think this is a self-help book? You think you're just going to dig your way out of your social problems with the same shovel you used to bury yourself? ***Wake up, Asshole!*** You don't solve social problems with antisocial methods just like you don't create relationships by isolating yourself from people.

Self-help never works because ***The Self is the problem!***

A drowning man can't rescue himself no matter how hard he struggles. His effort isn't the issue. His lack of realization of his own limitation is the culprit; all his life he's been taught to depend on him***SELF.*** The resulting pride he feels from his own self-reliance prevents him from looking to others for help. He can't take pride in his accomplishments if he's not the cause of his own salvation. To allow someone to save him is an admission of weakness, an admission of mortality—*an admission of limitation.*

We have been socially conditioned from birth to hide weakness, or worse; to deny it even exists in us. We've been trained from birth to feel pride whenever we rely on ourselves and to feel shame whenever we rely on others. Beyonce churns out song after song announcing her individual strength and independence. GQ magazine covers praise celebrities for their individual style. Floyd Mayweather reminds the world of his self-reliant attitude as the reason for his successful boxing career. TV shows like *Shark Tank* reward individual achievement and stress the dog-eat-dog "entrepreneurial spirit" required to succeed in business. Even Trump himself lauds the philosophy of "winning"—the self-sufficient individual beating his weaker competition—in front of the entire nation. The message is clear: independence is everything and dependence is shameful. There's even a pop culture term for it: *thirsty.*

If you're talking to a girl you like, your friends will warn you not to be "too thirsty"—don't admit you have a need for a relationship. Denying and hiding necessity has been ingrained in males from a young age.

You're not failing at relationships due to lack of effort. You simply don't have a fucking clue how they work. What they require to succeed is a mystery to you.

You grew up with asshole parents and painfully oblivious buddies who didn't teach you dick about how to meet people, get a girlfriend, talk to guys in your classes, make friendships. Everything for you has been hit and miss. You're like a turd floating down the toilet hoping the current will change in your favor.

That's not how life works.

You ever seen one of those zen posters with a picture of a leaf idly floating down a peaceful stream with the tagline: *"GO WITH THE FLOW"*? Now imagine that "flow" taking that little leaf all the way to the bottom of an indian sewage system in Bangladesh*. That's you.* That's exactly what ends up happening if you choose to just cross your fingers and hope something great will happen *to you.*

"Be yourself!", *"Act confident!"*, and *"Fake it until you make it!"*

ALL. COMPLETE. BULLSHIT.

None of it cured your neurotic approach to socializing. None of it helped you feel comfortable in your own skin. None of it stood up to public scrutiny. It just left you feeling more confused and more frustrated than ever before.

INDEPENDENT RELATIONSHIPS ARE A LIE

> "I assume, as an incontestable fact, that man is so constituted as to be a social being. His inclinations and wants, physical and moral, irresistibly impel him to associate with his kind; and he has, accordingly, never been found, in any age or country, in any state other than the social. In no other, indeed, could he exist; and in no other were it possible for him to exist could he attain to a full development of his moral and intellectual faculties, or raise himself, in the scale of being, much above the level of the brute creation."
>
> —John C. Calhoun

Society has taught us that the best relationships are independent. From a young age, we're conditioned to avoid relying on anyone or anything. We're forced to value the "self-made" man. Throughout our lives, we've struggled to free ourselves from becoming obligated and accountable to others. This is what we've been tricked into believing.

Nothing could be further from the truth.

> *No man is an island,*
> *Entire of itself,*
> *Every man is a piece of the continent,*
> *A part of the main.*
> *If a clod be washed away by the sea,*
> *Europe is the less.*
> *As well as if a promontory were.*
> *As well as if a manor of thy friend's*
> *Or of thine own were:*
> *Any man's death diminishes me,*
> *Because I am involved in mankind,*
> *And therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls;*
> *It tolls for thee.*
>
> —John Donne

Contrary to popular belief, functional relationships require a symbiotic dependence. You need to realize that society is nothing more than 2 people agreeing to meet each other's needs; you must meet my needs, and I must meet your needs in order for the relationship to function, in order to create a peaceful, stable society. Our relationship must make us dependent upon one another. If we remain independent, then our relationship isn't based upon necessity. It's based on our personal preferences. This means we are optional to each other. When we become optional, our relationship loses its purpose and deteriorates quickly.

If we want to be able to satisfy each other, we must first learn the principle of mutual dependence. I must depend on you to meet my needs, and you must depend on me to meet your needs. Without mutual dependence, the relationship won't matter or last.

Unfortunately, most of our "friendships" suffer from our childish desire to remain independent of one another. We are not obligated in any way. Neither party is willing to hold the other accountable to any standard of behavior. If either of us gets offended, we simply stop talking and move on to the next relationship. We don't understand how depending on someone else can help us to become happy, so we end up hanging out with people out of mere *convenience*. We just happened to end up in the same class together, or grew up in the same neighborhood, or have mutual friends, or like the same sports, or listen to the same music, or play the same videogames, or share the same religion, or support the same political party, or like the same websites, or wear the same clothing, or belong to the same fraternity, or watch the same TV shows, or like the same hobbies. In other words, we form relationships based on our cultural habits and personal preferences.

But these types of optional relationships leave us unsatisfied. They are like candy bars that taste delicious while we're eating them. We love joking with our friends to alleviate our stressful lives. But in the long run, they leave us with more problems than they address. People we've known for years seem like strangers. If they move to a different city, we don't miss them. Without the bond of necessity, the people in our lives easily lose their significance to us.

RESTRICTION MUST REFLECT LIMITATION

Limitation is required to produce order. Your atoms being limited into the shape of a human body is what brought you into existence in the first place. Limitation is why the planets don't fly out of their orbit, destroying our solar system. You get the idea. Limits existed before you were born, before anybody was born, even before the earth was born. We can't affect universal limitation. It governs us. But what we can do is *restrict* ourselves and others to these limiting principles. That way we become governors of our relationships.

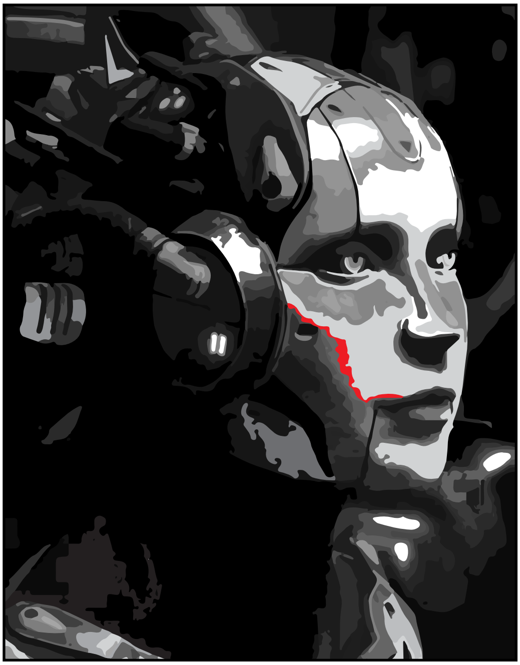
Limitation is the principle that governs all things. Restriction is our implementation of that principle. Because we know that limitation produces an orderly, functioning universe, we must apply this knowledge to generate harmonious, satisfying personal ecosystems designed to meet our needs. This means we must restrict ourselves and others to form functional satisfying relationships.

RELATIONSHIP VS. ORGANIZATION

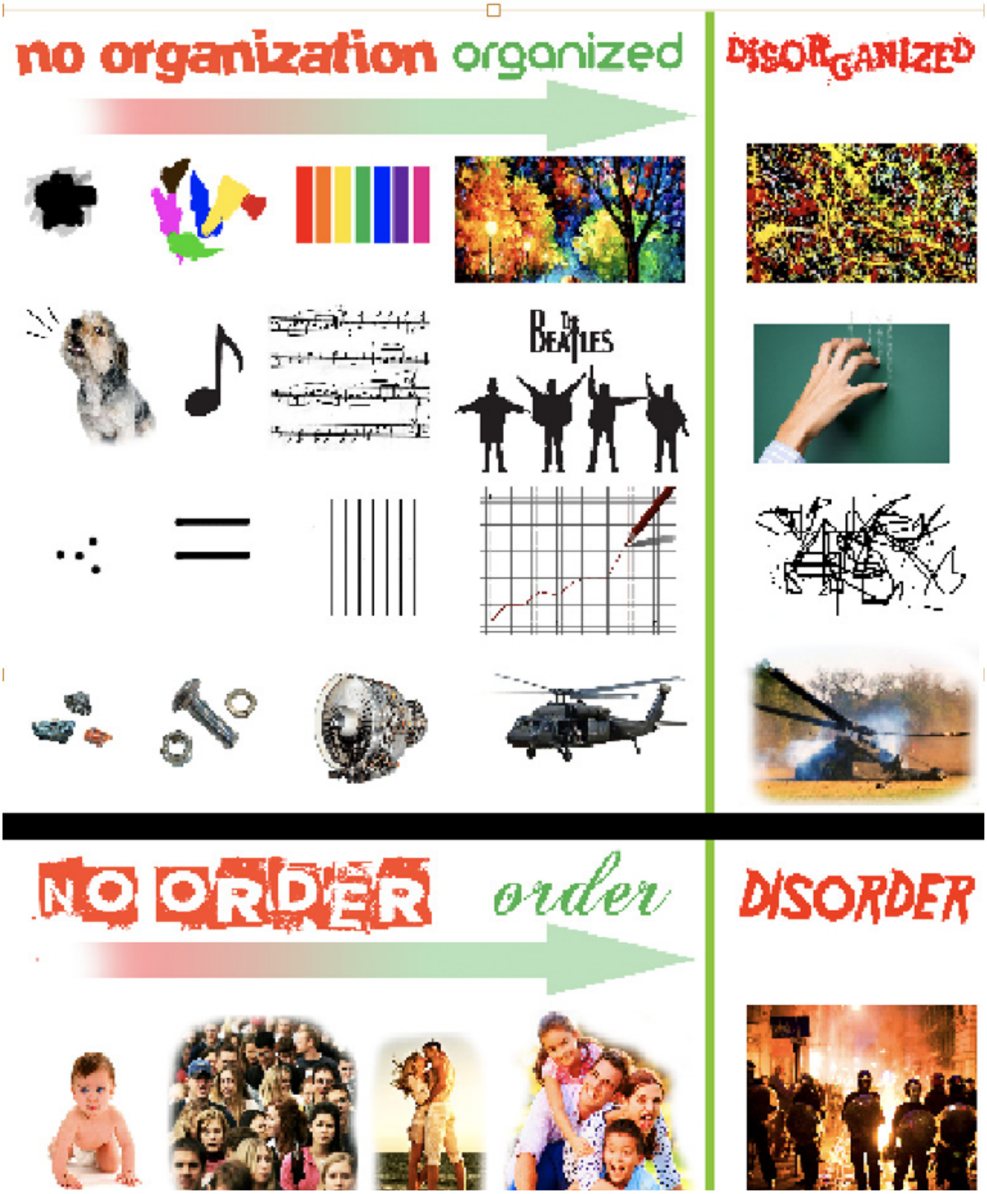
Restriction is not for convenience. It's for growth. Restriction requires careful attention when it's applied to living organisms. It should not be performed in a haphazard fashion. Otherwise we are in danger of producing another lifeless system of suppression instead of a thriving organic relationship. We are in danger of producing organization instead of order. Although we need organization to eventually reach order, we should not rely on it to replace our own organic function. This would be like reading off of pre-written, organized cue cards to have conversations with friends. Although your thoughts may be organized, you will ruin your organic relationship by suppressing your real emotions for organized responses. Again, the goal of organization is to lead us towards an orderly relationship, not to replace it a monotonous, predictable, boring, organized system.

Our goal is to be satisfied. Remember that the end result of all the limitation in the universe is the production of life! When restriction is based on this principle of limitation rather than on circumstance or feeling, the end result is always a mutually satisfying relationship.

Metal can be artificially restricted to produce a functioning system called a computer. But since a computer has no desires driving it, it can't grow. It only functions according to how it was organized. Although artificial restriction outwardly resembles order, it is unable to express life's principle of limitation. It can't produce or govern life. Organization can only produce a limited set of functions, but no growth. For example, the dewey decimal system can help librarians find books, but it can't create a friendship. Cleaning and organizing your desk will reduce stress and help your work run smoothly, but it can't bring you joy. Organizing computer



code into a video game can occupy your attention for hours at a time, but even this type of entertainment gets boring the longer you play. Thus, organization can never meet your needs. This is the fundamental difference between order and organization.


no organization
organized
DISORGANIZED
THE BEATLES
NO ORDER
order
DISORDER

Life, on the other hand, is produced by the natural principle of limitation, and when living things are restricted according to this principle, they have no option but *to grow* as well.

Life requires dependence and its resulting growth signals satisfaction. When people depend on each other—when their relationships are based on necessity instead of commonality—they grow, and this growth expresses mutual satisfaction.

Strictly speaking, there is no such thing as an independent relationship. All living things are dependent by nature. They must form symbiotic systems of governance to survive. The only way living things can become truly independent is by dying. Death is the ultimate independence, signaling the end of growth and satisfaction.

ORDER = RELATIONSHIPS

The fundamental unit of order is a relationship. When people are functioning properly, they spontaneously form symbiotic relationships. A strictly sexual relationship will not not satisfy this basic human need; you may be focused on having sex with supermodels. You may even daydream about sleeping with an entire harem of women. But you will always find yourself spontaneously gravitating towards one woman. Your need for companionship works in tandem with your need for sex. They were never meant to be separated. They are like food and water—two sides of the same coin. You need both. In the end, necessity always rules your behavior.

ABNORMAL RESTRICTION

Whenever you violate any universal governing principle, you are attempting to overcome essential limitations with poorly enforced emotional restrictions. Your current condition epitomizes this approach. Contradicting information, irrational perspectives, dysfunctional methods, and frustrating relationships all result from your misguided attempts to restrict life according to your unstable emotional standards.

Consider the inner workings of a clock. The wheels, dials, latches and springs *all depend on each other* for the whole device to function properly. If a single piece becomes dislodged, it affects the entire system. Either the clock starts giving inaccurate times, or it stops telling time completely. The right limitation is essential to its function.

This same principle of limitation applies to human relationships. For example, the specific functions of bearing children and leadership are determined by the innate gender limitations of the human form. But when our feminist society forces misguided restrictions on both men and women, these dysfunctional elements act like monkey wrenches thrown into the gears of functional relationships, eventually causing them to break down and forfeit their ability to satisfy the participants.

For society to function, both men and women must be properly restricted according to necessity. When either gender violates these standards, the other suffers as well. This can be seen today in the way people socialize. It’s not just a matter of one isolated couple experiencing relationship problems but rather a systematic breakdown of our entire relationship culture.

Because feminism emasculates men, it forces women to take over the male function. Thus, women sacrifice male leadership and men sacrifice female companionship. Both remain dissatisfied.

To remedy this, your assumptions must undergo scrutiny, and your conclusions must be tested—you can only work towards an orderly result after all the crap has **first** been *exposed and removed*.

ORGANIZATION

Just as the universe is strictly governed by life-producing limitations, we too should apply boundaries to our own behavior to create a satisfying life.

When we clean our room, fix a flat tire, throw out trash, alphabetize a list of names, create a work schedule, remove bugs from a computer program, build a better mouse trap, comb our hair, gather data for a research paper, put a curfew on our children, or write a book, we are restricting our behavior to meet the standard of order. This can only be done by removing obstacles and extraneous steps that fall below the standard we’re trying to meet. This also means you must control both what you do and how you do it. You must create a strategy that determines where you will focus your effort and how much effort you will expend. The only way to do this is to create a system that regulates everything involved. This systematic process of restriction is called *organization.*

Organization acts like training wheels on a bike, simultaneously restricting and directing your behavior. It guides you to stay upright while preventing you from falling over.

For example, in schools you have bells that ring during the day. They govern your behavior by telling you when it's time to stop playing and start working.

Organization also governs your health. If you're a fat guy trying to lose weight, you go to a gym. There, you will systematically restrict your physical activity with running and weight training. You can even hire a nutritionist to restrict your eating habits with a precise food diet.

Organization is also the crux of our infrastructure system. To keep the freeways safe, the government restricts its citizens with speed limits that regulate the flow of traffic. If you break these laws, the government will go even further to systematically restrict your behavior by putting you in jail.

Even our economy is one big system restricting how we do business.

Everywhere we look in society we find our actions being restricted according to some standard of behavior.

But how is this standard determined?

And how much can we depend on it?

Will it change from day to day or year to year?

Do we even need a standard?

Can't we just do whatever we want?

The more confining the boundary is designed, the closer to efficiency the resulting function becomes.

Take fruit-bearing trees for example. Good farmers know that it's necessary to prune their crops to produce the best fruit. Unpruned trees produce large crops of small, worthless fruit. Without limitation, life does not mature. Without self-discipline to limit your behavior, *you* will not mature.

The old saying, “Jack of all trades, but master of *none*,” refers to a man who lacks limitation. He may know many things superficially. But he fails to truly master any one area because he lacks the necessary self-discipline to become **specific and thorough.** Limitation is essential to proper growth.

The closer your form aligns to the principle, the less dysfunctional the outcome. And when you are perfectly aligned with the principle, you will begin to function. This means, that the clearer your restriction becomes, the more efficient the result you're able to produce. And the **single correct form**—the most specifically limiting boundary possible—always leads to the *only* **functional** result possible.

So what then is the most functional limitation? What single correct form always leads us in the right direction?

The answer is necessity. Necessity represents the ultimate form.

Your needs epitomize the best, efficient limitation possible. Your needs represent the most uncluttered version of your wants. The highest limitation always reveals your needs. If your needs aren’t clear, something is wrong with the corresponding restriction being applied.

For example, you may want a car. But is it a good restriction? Does it clarify your needs? Yes, it can act as transportation. But so can a bike or your own legs. While a car may be convenient, it also causes pollution and doesn’t allow you to exercise. It’s also very expensive and takes money away from your food budget. Thus, even though a car may be an enticing restriction, it doesn’t represent a functional restriction characterized by necessity. Sure, you may require one to get to your job in the morning, but strictly speaking, if it doesn't produce life, it's not a necessity.

Wherever necessity exists, life is present. And life—like any other form of order—has a function. That function is to form relationships because life meets its need through relationships. In other words, necessity determines the form, and the form determines the function.

The best limitation—the best form—is always determined by *necessity*.

Whether shaping words in a poem to touch an emotion, molding a clay pot to hold water, or perfecting a jump shot to score a basket, *form determines outcome*. Once a thing achieves its highest form, it will only produce a functional result.

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